

space city!

•formerly space city news•

20¢

25¢ out
of town

vol 2 no 2

june 20—july 3, 1970

houston, texas



Pick it up, Louie!!

SEE MAYO... PAGES 4-5



Marlboros vs Mary Jane

Dear SPACE CITY,

I got a complaint against the paper you hombres have been writing over there in Wichita, Kansas. Us wranglers don't ornery get no decent newspapers out here on the range, and when we get them we roll our Bull Durham in them, and if we got any ladyfriends we roll them too.

Anyhow, I was downright wore out of smokin the same old Bull all the time, and I come into town (Johnson City) to spend what was left over in my saddlebag from the bawdyhouse and all the firewater last month and buy me a real pack of genuwine Marlboros like the fellers in New York say we are suppose to smoke. I hadn't had no Marlboros ever before, and when I pulled my bankroll out of the saddlebag I git so excited I buy a whole carton of them in Mrs. Johnson's General Store. I figgered that would make me a good cowboy ten times over, and help me wrestle the steers all the better.

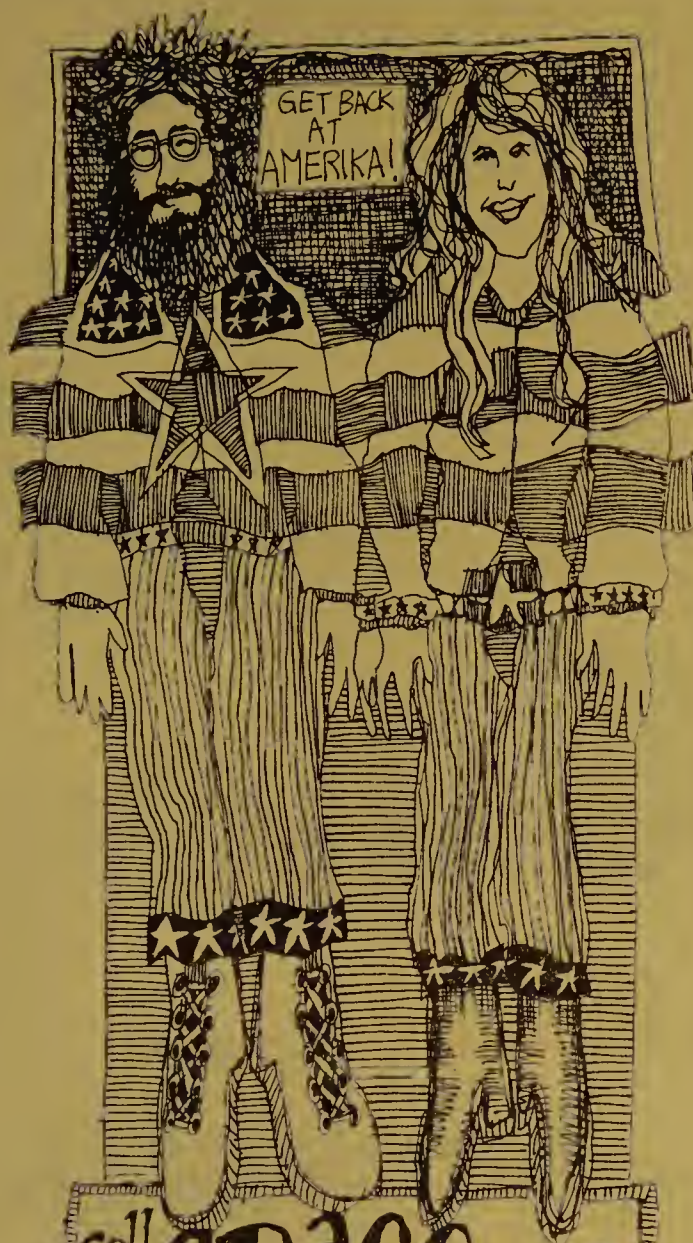
So I walked out of the store puffin a real Marlboro and boy did it taste good, and I was mighty proud.

But about that time, I see this feller with long hair and tinted glasses like I reckon Gen. Custer wore, and he was allus my hero for killin all those ornery Meskins which don't have no right to the land nohow, cept he got killed anyhow, and I am sorry about that. This feller with the beads (I figgered he was a Injun, but I hadn't never seed no real Injuns so I dunno) come up to me and shove your paper in my face. He said it was Liberal, and I got no truck with Yankee carpetbaggers and Republicans, so I buy it. My last sixty cents, too. Well, when I get back to camp I read the thing by firelight, and I sec Miss Fonda says to give the land back to the Injuns. She got a right to say that but I cant agree. We took it from them fare and square, and if they are anything like the Meskins we got around here I dont want nothing to do with them. One time I see a movie called Hud, and then I went out and bought me a white Cadillac with my years earnings, but I wrecked it the fust day and I figger it was the Meskin's fault who sold it to me because he dint tell me how to drive the thing.

Anyway, I was jest about to put the paper down when I see an article by a feller name Brian Grant. I wisht to god I'd just forgot it and rolled over and gone to sleep. But no, dang it, I read that article, and this feller Grant he says all these pretty words about something called Mary Jane. Now, I hear lots about Mary Jane from the Meskins, when I cant help hearing them, but I figgered allus she was a loose woman. But Grant he says that Mary Jane is a smoke, and is real good for you.

I figgered if I was good enough to smoke Marlboro I was good enough to smoke Mary Jane, so I go ask a Meskin hy the chuck wagon if he has any Mary Jane, and when he says yes I push him over and take his smokes. He cussed me out, but I dint care, he warnt worth worrying about.

So I light up these here Mary Janes, five of them in a row, and I can't tell nothing special about them, fact, they ain't as tasty as Marlboro or Bull Durham cither.



sell **SPACE CITY!**
sell
sell

MAKE 10¢ A COPY.. BUY 'EM FOR 10¢
PICK UP PAPERS AT: SELL 'EM FOR 20¢
SPACE CITY 1217 WICHITA (526-6257)

NOTICE TO ALL YA'LL VENDORS OUT THERE
NEW DISTRIBUTION SPOTS: YOU CAN PICK PAPERS UP AT:
SOUTHWEST * Sunshine Company... 2476 TIMES...
(IN THE VILLAGE)
MONTROSE * the General... 2402 TAFT...
Store... (AT FAIRVIEW)
DOWNTOWN * Leather Mouse... 716 PRESTON...

But long about midnight and I'm in bed, I suddenly git this idea I am Vice Prest. Agnew. I figger now it was the Mary Jane in me that give me that idea, I ain't never thought I was somebody else before. I like the Vice Prest. because he don't cotton to Meskins or Fat Japs either, but he's got his joh and I got mine. Well, danged if I don't all of a sudden start telling all the other cowpokes how they ought to vote Republican in '72. And I aint never even voted before, myself. The

boys say they want to sleep and when I don't let them alone they beat hell out of me. So here I am in Blanco with a broken leg in the hospital, and it is all because of that Meskin Bryan Grant. You tell him for me I'm coming to Wichita and beat his butt, when I get well. And you know what you can do with the Space City News.

Signed,
Lyndon M.

Right On, Space City!

Dear Ones,

I am soooo glad "someone" is trying to do something about our awful society. Were I 30 years younger maybe I too, could help.

Believe me, I am with the young men and women 100 per cent who are going forward with the "change."

But I never knew very much "business-wise" or politically — only always "knew" something was wrong with society in general. p.s. O, yes! am sending a money order — as I do not keep my money in a bank.

Bless you!

Sincerely,
Sarah
Houston

Milby May Re-open

People of Houston,

Rumor has it that live bands are going to be permitted to return to Milby Park. Maybe some of you didn't make the park scene when it used to be open, but for those of you that did make it out to Milby, I'm sure you remember it for a really far-out thing, a far-out thing that crashed and burned because people didn't care enough. It wasn't the heat or the city that closed the park, it was you and me, the people of Houston. The city of Houston may let it open again, so this is a plea; don't blow it again. If you have to get stoned or drunk to dig trees and grass and live music, at least do it in the woods. The people need a place to get together and Milby could be the place, IF the city lets it start again, and IF WE KEEP IT COOL.

Mike Harvey

Moral Support For GI Rebel

Hey Brothers and Sisters:

This is a plea for help that will hit close to home for most of you.

Mike Allen, known as PVT James M. Allen by the army, is in need of lots of moral support. He has taken on the U.S. Army. By this time, Mike is probably residing in the Fort Polk stockade.

Mike has tried in vain to tell them he can not and will not kill. One bummer that has him confused is that to refuse to kill might endanger the life of a fellow soldier. Now a life is a life even if it's that of a soldier. So, what to do?

Yesterday, June 9, Mike took off his uniform and proceeded to the office of his Company Commander where he informed the "Old Man" he was not going to wear the uniform or take any more training! It blew the C.C.'s mind and cool. After recovering some of it, he gave Mike a direct order to put his uniform back on and to continue his training! If he didn't, he would proceed with a Court Marshall.

My plea and Mike's is for any moral support you can give him. Letters telling Mike about any experience that you might have had or any you have heard of. Let him know that we are behind him so he can keep his head together. It's hard when you are only one against so many.

Cont. on 22

N.Y. Cop Shop Popped

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK (LNS) — An explosive device estimated by police to have the force of 10 to 15 sticks of TNT went off in a men's toilet on the second floor of the New York City Police Headquarters at 6:57 p.m. June 10.

The explosion tore a hole in the wall between the men's room and an adjacent office belonging to high-ranking police officials. Seven persons were injured, none of them seriously.

A man had called the police 15 minutes before the explosion, saying "there is a bomb set to go off at Police Headquarters." The building was not evacuated, and police had just begun to search the building when the bomb exploded.

No precise estimate of the property damage was given, though many windows were blown out and a few offices rendered useless by the fallen rubble. The building — an ancient structure in Lower Manhattan — remained in use after the explosion.

A message signed "Weatherman" was received by the media — including The New York Times, the Associated Press and Liberation News Service — the day after the bombing. It read: "Tonight, at 7 p.m. we blew up the N.Y.C. Police Headquarters. We called in a warning before the explosion."

"The pigs in this country are our enemies. They have murdered Fred Hampton and tortured Joan Bird. They are responsible for 6 black deaths in Augusta, 4 murders in Kent State, the imprisonment of Los Siete de la Raza in San Francisco and the continual brutality against Latin and white youth on the Lower East Side. Some are named Mitchell and Agnew. Others call themselves Leary and Hogan. (New York City Police Commission Howard Leary and Manhattan District Attorney Frank S. Hogan). The names are different but the crimes are the same."

"The pigs try to look invulnerable, but we keep finding their weaknesses. Thousands of kids, from Berkeley to the UN Plaza, keep tearing up and ROTC buildings keep going down. Nixon invades Cambodia and hundreds of schools are shut down by strikes. Every time the pigs think they've stopped us, we come back a little stronger and a lot smarter. They guard their buildings and we walk right past their guards. They look for us — we get to them first. They build the Bank of Amerika, kids burn it down. They outlaw grass, we build a culture of life and music."

"The time is now. Political power grows out of a gun, a Molotov, a riot, a

commune. . . and from the soul of the people."

In a communique dated May 21 and made public May 24, the Weathermen had promised to strike at "a symbol or institution of American injustice" within two weeks.

New York's Deputy Police Commissioner John F. Walsh and Mayor John Lindsay emerged from a grim-faced pilgrimage to the crippled headquarters with promises of a swift vengeance.

"We will press a relentless search for

the person or persons responsible for this outrage," said Walsh. "We will not stop until we have captured them — we will pursue them to our dying day."

Mayor Lindsay promised a "relentless" investigation to find those responsible for "this vicious act," a phrase that the Mayor has not yet applied to the Vietnam war.

The New York City Patrolmen's Benevolent Fund was quick to offer up a reward, and Police Chaplain William G. Kaladjian attributed the bombings

to a general "anti-government atmosphere" and to "a terrible situation with this nation's mental health."

The right-wing Daily News ran a lead editorial attacking this "professional job of property-wrecking" and warning against those "who intend to murder the U.S. form of government." The News declared Weatherman "Public Enemy Number One" in an editorial page cartoon showing a rat carrying a round bomb pictured in a wanted poster.



New York City Police Headquarters after the bombing. Photo by David Fenton/LNS.

Santa Barbara Under Police Rule

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. (LNS) — For the last week a state of war has existed on the campus of the University of California at Santa Barbara and in the surrounding community of Isla Vista where thousands of students and other young people live. Nearly 1,000 people have been arrested in five days.

Seventeen activists were indicted June 4 on multiple felony charges stemming from the burning of the Isla Vista branch of the Bank of America in February (two of the indictments have since been dropped.) In response, hundreds of people, mostly organized in small groups, battled 300 heavily-armed highway patrolmen and county police for several nights, building barricades of burning cars and staging hit-and-run raids on the newly-built temporary branch of the bank and on several notorious real estate companies in downtown Isla Vista.

Frustrated by the demonstrators' tactics and the overwhelming hostility of the entire community, the pigs have proceeded to terrorize the area in the last few days with a 7:30 p.m. to 6:30 a.m. curfew, large amounts of tear gas and pepper gas and constant invasions of dormitories and private homes to beat and arrest the inhabitants.

On the evening of June 9, the police responded to the rebellion by gassing the whole town of Isla Vista, including several large college dormitories. In one dormitory, cops climbed to the seventh floor to arrest nine people who they claimed were using a slingshot to hurl stones and pellets at them.

Stephen Boyd was studying for an

exam in the college's library when cops busted in and arrested him, 20 minutes before the curfew began. Recounting his experiences in jail, Boyd told the Los Angeles Times:

"They (the police) know the charges against us will probably be dismissed. So they are inflicting their own punishment. They left me tied almost four hours with nylon wristcuffs — all the circulation in my hands was cut off. There were men writhing on the floor crying, the cuffs got so painful after a couple of hours. They keep you in jail a night and a day and you have to pay the bail bondsman \$125 to get out. What does it matter if the case is dismissed?"

Edward Guerrero, a 31-year-old truck-driver, was coming down the stairs of his apartment in Isla Vista when police grabbed him and began beating him with riot sticks. His wife Diane told the L.A. Times reporter how she saw her husband "folded over in pain."

"I was going to make them arrest me too," she said, "but the children were crying and I know how the tear gas affects my youngest son — he's eight and has asthma. I stayed behind and they took my husband away." (Two other women who screamed when they saw Guerrero beaten were also arrested for curfew violations after the pigs kicked in the door to their apartment, according to the Times.)

Angered by such incidents of police terror, the Academic Senate of the University met the next day, (June 10), and called for a non-violent sit-in to be held that night in Perfect Park, across from the "temporary" bank building in downtown Isla Vista. The purpose of the sit-in was to oppose the curfew by staying peacefully in the

park after the 7:30 p.m. limit.

By 7 p.m. in the evening over 2,000 people had gathered in the park to participate in the planned action and to watch. Some 15 minutes later, police moved in with more than 25 squad cars and a bus, and soon the crowd in the park shrunk to about 1,000. Shortly after 7:30, groups of cops began to arrest those remaining, including several full professors at UCSB, most of whom went off to jail with little resistance.

After busting about 350, the cops got tired of the peaceful charade and told the rest of the crowd that they formed an "illegal assembly" and should leave the area immediately. According to observers, the cops waited no more than ten seconds before beginning to churn out huge amounts of pepper gas on the fleeing throng.

For the rest of the night — the fifth night in a row — the Santa Barbara area was the scene of a police riot, more widespread and brutal than any in California before. Scores of people were dragged out of their houses, beaten and added to Santa Barbara's already bulging jail population.

A San Francisco Chronicle reporter saw police attacking women students in back of their dorm near the UCSB campus. He reports that the pigs were "kicking the girls in the groin repeatedly" and beating them with clubs. Another Chronicle reporter saw an elderly man beaten up by cops on the lawn of his own house as his daughter stood and screamed for the police to stop.

"You can look out the window. . . They (the police) shine their search lights in the window. If they see you,

(Cont. on 2)



Brothers and sisters at the Northside People's Center. Photo by Cam Duncan.

Mayo Opens Center

Off Garbage !

by Walter Birdwell and
Yolanda Garza Birdwell

The Northside Peoples' Center, 1501 Brooks, was organized to serve the people. Those who are associated with the Center, mostly members of the Mexican-American Youth Organization and participating residents of the Northside, serve the people by meeting community needs that existing institutions do no work with. Since the Center is controlled by residents of the community, those who associate with it are free to work on any problem the community wants solved. The Center is further prepared to use any means the community thinks necessary to solve the problems.

One of the earliest functions of the Center was to serve as a meeting place for various community organizations. The Welfare Rights Organization has regularly scheduled meetings there. WRO is composed of welfare recipients who don't want to be treated like animals because they are casualties of a society that does not benefit all who compose it.

Members of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, about 30 including the officers, met with MAYO and neighborhood residents at the Center on June 5. The people got to meet members of a government agency who are supposed to be concerned with the rights of the people. The EEOC's desire to visit the Center shows more concern than that shown by other government commissions who have recently visited Houston.

On Sunday, June 7, the Center was the scene of a menudo and tamale sale, organized by Mrs. Bertha Hernandez, to raise money for the Center. This project was very successful; all the food was sold.

Many existing agencies are interested in obtaining space in the Center where

a branch office would be operated. Some of these agencies will be granted space in the near future as soon as the community determines which will be of service. Political education, leadership training, Chicano history and culture classes, and academic tutoring will be started shortly. The Center also will function as an information agency.

During a community meeting on June 6, three ladies complained about the lousy trash pickup service given the residents of the Northside. Heavy trash is supposed to be picked up every other Thursday. The trash was piled up in front of people's houses four and five feet deep because it had not been picked up for over two months. Telephone calls to the City of Houston brought responses, the following of which is typical: "We're running a little behind, just leave it there and we'll get around to it." It was also determined that the city wanted the trash in plastic bags. Have you ever tried to put a ten foot 2x4, an old sofa, washing machine or refrigerator into a plastic bag? This attitude shows us how interested our "public servants" are in serving the people (you and me).

On June 8, a four year old girl, Diana Gutierrez, was permanently crippled when she injured her foot on this trash that was supposed to have been picked up. Her parents had to pay a \$415 doctor bill. Petitions were collected on June 8 and 9 demanding that the trash be removed, and warning of appropriate community action if it were not. Two hundred and seventy six signatures were collected. At a scheduled City Council meeting on June 10, MAYO and other community residents presented these petitions and photographs of the trash piles. Four-year-old Diana was introduced to those attending.

Gregory Salazar told the Council that

the people were sick and tired of the trash in their neighborhood, and that such trash was not found in River Oaks, Memorial, Westbury or Sharpstown. The Council was told that if nothing was done, appropriate action would be taken. Louie Welch, displaying his usual brilliance, stated that the residents of River Oaks took care of the trash themselves. What this means is that most of the residents of River Oaks get rich off the labor of working people and it's no skin off their ass if services the people pay taxes for are provided or not. Welch's response had no relation to the problem of the trash pickup on the Northside.

Louie warned that our appropriate action had better be legal. Actions by the people from now on will often be legal and will always be effective. The city was given until noon on June 12 to begin pickup.

Louie did not wait to find out if the "appropriate action" would be legal or not. The trash pickup started on June 11 and is continuing. One of the first piles collected was in front of Diana Gutierrez's home. No other child will be crippled, but it is too late for Diana.

The solution to a problem of the people has been shown here. There are many problems to be solved, and all will be. Each new victory makes the next solution a little easier. Serve the people.

Any person or group interested in starting a community center to be controlled by the people in the neighborhood should contact MAYO, People's Party 11 or the John Brown Revolutionary League for help in getting one started. Remember, centers controlled by the community can use any methods to solve any problems or meet any need.

Quiza' haya alguien que domine el idioma Español y se interese en dar clases en Español - Sera' bienvenido= Una de nuestras miras es el de conservar nuestro idioma = Ya que esto es de suma importancia para el movimiento Chicano -; Ya que generalmente el enemigo no lo entiende y le molesta sobremano verse ignorante.

VIVA LA RAZA UNIDA

Chicano Court Victory

On June 4, 1970, Federal Judge Woodrow Seals, presiding in Corpus Christi, Texas, declared that Chicanos must be given the protection of the 14th amendment and the now famous *Brown vs Topeka Board of Education*. So sixteen years after *Brown*, which was a Black-White situation, other ethnic groups, particularly Mexican-Americans in the Southwest, will be considered in school segregation cases. The case, *Cisneros vs Corpus Christi Independent School District*, will be a landmark case affecting many of the seven million Mexican-Americans living in the Southwest.

The Corpus Christi School Board argued that the Mexican-American was a Caucasian, thus White, and was not a separately identifiable ethnic group. In other words, when mixing educationally disadvantaged youngsters, Mexican-Americans, with other disadvantaged youth, primarily Blacks, the defendant Corpus school board claimed they had satisfied the requirements of the *Brown* decision. The board also claimed that there was no discrimination against Mexican-Americans in fact, since Mexican-Americans can live anywhere. Therefore, the argument went that it is solely an economic problem. The Corpus school board is appealing to the Fifth Circuit, but it appears certain that the trend has been set.

It should be noted that the impetus and financial resources for this suit were provided by the United Steelworkers Union for the benefit of their members in Corpus Christi, both Black and Chicano, who wanted to bring the segregation of their children to an end. This is the first time that a union has undertaken a case of this type.

Mayo in Court

Yolanda & The Pigs

Justice of the Peace C.F. Thompson Jr. dismissed requests for peace bonds against MAYO leaders Yolanda and Walter Birdwell in Pasadena Thursday June 11. The requests had been filed by Mrs. Gregory T. Monroe in retaliation to demands by the Birdwells and other members of Houston's Mexican-American community that she be fired for beating a Chicano child at the HCCAA (Harris County Community Action Assn., the local "war on poverty" agency) center where she was employed on May 4. The peace bonds were denied due to lack of evidence.

Throughout the hearing, District Attorney Irwin Ernest persisted in making racist insinuations about the Birdwells. While cross-examining witnesses, he repeatedly mispronounced Chicano names; took pains to impress on the judge the fact that Yolanda wore pants, and khaki (military!) ones at that, at a HCCAA board meeting; and painted a picture of two armed and dangerous subversive organizers.

After a whole day of testimony Judge Thompson called a closed-door meeting between himself, the DA, the Monroes, and the Birdwells' attorney Mel Friedman. When they emerged, Yolanda and Walter were arrested on a new charge.

According to Friedman, the DA advised the Monroes that there was a little-used 1957 Texas law making it a criminal offense to "interfere with lawful employment by violence and/or threats." Despite the DA's luke-warm support and the fact that Mrs. Monroe had already been suspended by the HCCAA board at the time of the alleged telephone threats and therefore was not employed, the charges were filed.

While this closed-door meeting was in session, and before any charges or arrests, Yolanda handed a brief case to a friend, Gloria Rubac. A cop grabbed the case, and when Yolanda moved to get it back, he shouted: "Don't touch me! Don't touch me!"

Yolanda and Walter were then charged,

ed, handcuffed, and taken to the Harris County jail. Yolanda described the trip to Space City! It started with the plainclothesmen who made the arrests speaking to each other and referring pointedly to "motherfucking Mexican greasers," in an obvious attempt to force Yolanda and Walter to blow their cool. All of this before a reading of their constitutional rights. Both refused to speak until their lawyer was present.

Alex Rodriguez and some other MAYO'S followed the cop car to the jail. About halfway to Houston, both cars stopped and one of the cops came back to tell Alex: "I'll tell you one thing, Mexican boy, you stay away from the police or I'll put all your goddamn asses in jail."

The Birdwell's constitutional rights were read a few miles down the road. Walter, who had a severe headache, replied with a nod "uh huh" to the do-you-understands and got blasted: "Say 'yes, sir, boy!' and 'You're still white even though you married a Mexican.'"

When they reached the jail Yolanda kissed Walter. A pig oinked: "I feel like throwing up. We still consider you white."

Yolanda carries her citizenship card with her at all times, even though she has been a citizen for three years. At the station, some Sheriff's Dept. people rifled her suitcase and found the card. To show how bright they are, they thought they had found proof that she was *not* a citizen. After bail was posted and Yolanda and Walter were ready to leave, three things were missing from the case — two MAYO buttons and the citizenship card.

Yolanda says the new harassment just makes her more dedicated to struggle for the people. She doesn't know when their new trial will be held, but feels that it will be in Houston and that the people will be there with them.

— Pete

Rice Students Indicted

Rice students Bill Case, Carlisle Holland and Glen van Slyke had their examining hearing last week on their bust for flag desecration, and were indicted shortly afterwards. The hearing was pretty inconsequential, except for the testimony of recent Rice graduate Jim Drouihlet, the Rice campus's arch-conservative last year and the person who brought the charges against the three. Jim had a tough time describing just exactly how van Slyke had allegedly masturbated with the American flag; after all, genitals are embarrassing things to talk about, especially when your parents are sitting in the front row.

The next step in the case is the trial, unless the defense is successful in getting the state proceedings "enjoined" (stopped). The law under which the three are being prosecuted is a state law and the defense is challenging the constitutionality of this law in federal court. The law provides penalties of from two to 25 years for desecrating the U.S. flag or anything similar to the flag (this could include emblems, decals, flag shirts, and even boxes of Uncle Sam's Cereal).

CORRECTION!

In the last issue of Space City! we ran an article on law'n order at Rice U. that contained a couple of bad errors. First, we reported that Karolyn Kendrick Diane Weaver and Dan Rosenberg were all three suspended in connection with last April's building occupation. In fact, only Karolyn was suspended; Diane and Dan were on probation. Secondly, Karolyn Kendrick was reported as being found guilty by the Brown College court on charges of breaking windows in the ROTC building; she was in fact found not guilty.



Garbage guardian: waiting for the mayor.

Photo by DeWitt Standard.

THE END WILL COME WHEN

"We shall witness the complete removal of discrimination in the Catholic Church on the day when there is a pregnant pope who is either African or Asiatic."

Rev. Joseph H. Fichter (in Commonweal)

ASTROLOGY

Natal (and/or progressed) charts available by appointment. Also Tarot readings.

E.F. Lacey III 4026 Bluebonnet 668-3107

PICK UP THE GUN

GUNSIGHT ALBUM BY GUN..

SPECIAL FOR SPACE CITY PEOPLE

YOU SAVE \$1 OFF REGULAR COST.

LIST PRICE 4.99 • MARC'S REGULAR COST 3.99

SPACE CITY READER PRICE 2.99 WITH THIS AD

• OFFER GOOD UNTIL JUNE 27 •

ALSO OTHER LABELS IN ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE STOCKS OF PROGRESSIVE ROCK IN HOUSTON, INCLUDING 8 TRACK CASSETTES AND LP'S...

MARC'S RECORD SHOP
142 SHARPSTOWN CENTER
• 774-2920 •

Houston Welfare Rights

The Houston Welfare Rights Organization is holding a city wide open Welfare Rights Day on June 21 to plan the future of the welfare rights movement in the city.

The public at large is invited to join the WRO members, other welfare recipients, community organizations, and the members of the National Organization of Women (NOW) to find out about the problems of welfare recipients and to search for some solutions.

The meeting will take place at 3:00 P.M. at the Northside People's Center at Terry and Brooks. Dinners will be sold and entertainment provided.

WRO is concerned, first of all, with the starvation level of Welfare grants in Texas. A typical family of four receives \$150 a month to live on, or \$1,800 a year.

This figure is arrived at by performing the same operations a case-worker would under Texas regulations for Aid to Dependent Children (AFDC): add \$65 for the adult and \$25 for each child under 18 ("personal need"); \$44 for rent (maximum for a family of four); and \$13 (maximum) for utilities.

The figure can be increased by adding in the cost of monthly prescriptions. This figure is "recognized need." Welfare pays 75% of "recognized need."

We are concerned with the inadequacies of the Food Stamp Program of Harris County. Food stamps are not free; they must be purchased out of already sub-standard welfare checks and cannot be used to buy necessities like soap, tissue paper, towels, etc. They were designed to help farmers, and not to feed the poor.

The remedy for many of the ills of the food stamp program lies with the U.S. Congress, where the National Welfare Rights Organization is attempting to make the voice of the poor heard.

But the faults with the administration of the program, which is disgraceful and inhuman, are directly traceable to Harris County Welfare and to the Harris County Commissioners.

The Commission has responded in only a token manner to the demands of HWRO to devise a workable distribution plan for Food Stamps.

This month, conditions at the main distribution center at Elder Street have deteriorated to the crisis level. The elderly and the pregnant stand in lines along with everyone else, waiting up to six and eight hours for service. People have passed out in the hot sun, since the lines stretch far beyond the confines of the old shed that is supposed to provide some shelter from the weather.

The skeleton staff inside is overburdened and over-worked. It's worse now than ever before, and it will probably grow worse as the temperature rises. Remedies for this disgrace are not hard to imagine, if only the commissioners would take time to look to this problem.

More workers should be hired. Distribution should be decentralized to community centers, banks, and supermarkets. Mailing of Welfare checks could be staggered through-out the month. Recipients should have the option of purchasing stamps by mail. These suggestions could be studied and others conceived of. If the commission had the will, it could find the way.

The Welfare Rights Organization is strongly opposed to the Nixon Welfare "reform" plan.

The work provisions are phony and are a cynical appeal to wide-spread racist misconceptions about welfare recipients.

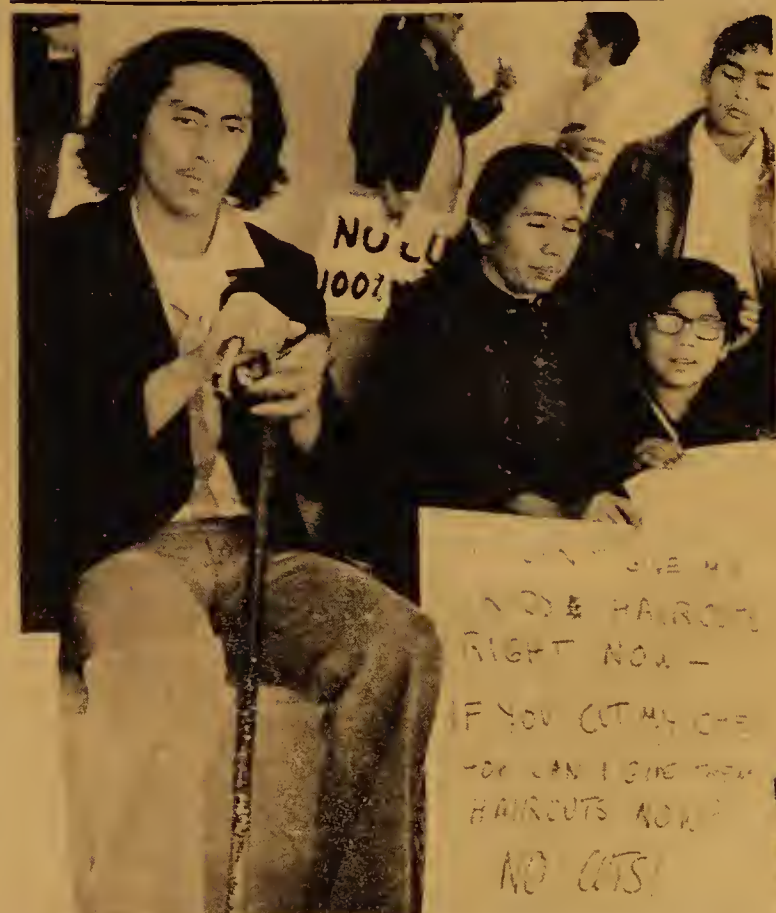
Look at our own state for an example.

Figures supplied by the Texas Welfare Department show that 93% of all recipients are either over 65, under 17, or totally and permanently disabled.

The Nixon plan of "creating jobs" is a cruel joke. The over-whelming majority of Texas welfare-recipients are unable to work. Unemployment is a rising, not a vanishing phenomenon.

No one wants to be on Welfare, to suffer all the inadequacies and humiliations of this "peculiar institution." We're still waiting for Nixon to explain to us how to finance a Welfare Cadillac on \$1,800 a year. Since this lying, degrading and racist song is such a favorite of his, we aren't surprised to see him backing a welfare "reform" so divorced from the reality of life.

Cont. on 7



At a Houston Welfare Rights demonstration.

Photo by Thorne Dreyer.

NOW & WRO: Sisters Get Together

Poor women met recently with middle class women to discuss the problems of women on welfare and to express mutual solidarity.

The Houston Welfare Rights Organization (HWRO) and the National Organization for Women (NOW) met June 8 at the Northside People's Center. (NOW is a predominantly white, professional women's rights group.)

The meeting was very successful, with NOW members vowing to support WRO activities and to help with serious transportation problems. (NOW offered a car to the militant group.)

Mrs. Mary Davis, a WRO member stressed that the welfare system provides for only 75 % of need and deducts most earnings from that, meaning that it is virtually impossible to maintain a subsistence living on a welfare income. The National Welfare Rights Organization has set \$5,500 as a minimum annual income for a family of four, whereas Nixon's Family assistance Plan provides for only \$1,600.

Mrs. Davis commented that Nixon's plan would further cut the checks of women such as herself, who are heads of households with children.

WRO members also talked about

lack of protection from and harassment by police (women from all socioeconomic levels present testified that police will not interfere with a man beating his wife); unclear, unsafe and undesirable living conditions; an abundance of harassment in general and a lack of opportunity for any change in the situation.

Most women present lamented the scarcity of good jobs for any woman, especially those with limited skills. Mary Davis and NOW President Sally Hacker both emphasized the need for 24-hour child care centers.

It was generally agreed that while most women in this society suffer discrimination, the oppression of poor women, black, brown and white, is the most severe, unjust and degrading.

Prior to the meeting, the Houston chapter of NOW passed the following resolution:

The Houston chapter of the National Organization for Women sees several reasons for supporting and participating in the Welfare Rights Organization of Houston. We recognize the position of women in this society to be economically oppressed, especially Black and Chicano women. We see that it is practically impossible for many women to get a decent job in this society;

that any job they do get is insufficient to feed and clothe themselves and their children adequately.

We recognize that the lack of free day care centers has kept them in the home with children who are hungry. Obviously, children must be attended to, and clearly, if a woman makes only enough money on a job to pay a baby-sitter, there is no point in working a forty-hour week, only to break even.

We know that until women unite in struggle against their common oppressor, this exploitative economic and social system, that we will continue to have inferior jobs, social inequality, and the denial to live our lives freely, expressing our full potential as people.

We must recognize that the United States, as a class society, oppresses all women, and that the Black and Chicano and poor women are the most oppressed of all. It is these women that the welfare system in America oppresses so tragically. We applaud the efforts by poor women to fight welfare inequities and the corollary dehumanizing effect. We see the program as a whole as one more example of women's continuing oppression, as being racist in essence, and as being exploitative for profit from a system that has benefitted from our miseries for centuries.

-- Marjion

THE BEATLES

ILLUSTRATED LYRICS

5 95

WILLIAM MORRIS BOOKS

2 95

South Main Book Store

6624 Main 524-5517

Cont. from 6

The plan does nothing to raise the starvation level of Texas welfare grants.

The job-training provisions are, as we point out, fantasy-ridden.

In addition, the compulsory nature of training is insulting and ill-advised. Many of us, who are concerned that our children be properly brought up, are understandably revolted at the thought of our children being forced into day-care centers we have no control over. Is this any way to bring up children?

We support and demand the establishment of day-care centers which parents control and which are available to all mothers who might seek outside work. We oppose mandatory day-care centers and mandatory work-training. This is another form of slavery.

Finally, we are not surprised to read in the papers that Nixon's old plantation buddy, Col. Russell B. Long of Louisiana, is upset to find poor people organizing to put forward their demands. Poor Long is also upset because he says nobody will take the job of doing his laundry.

While we appreciate that the amount of dirty linen in the long closet must be phenomenal, we wonder what he offered to pay his would-be laundrists. We suspect he's only catching on now to the fact that you can't get them good old slaves like in granddaddy's day.

He doesn't like WRO. Good. We don't care for Senator Long too much either, and if his ire is raised, we must be doing something right.

No cause was ever won in this country unless the people concerned organized and fought hard. We believe justice is on our side and that this will one day be recognized by the majority of decent people in this land.

BREAD AND JUSTICE

— Statement of Houston Welfare Rights Organization, June 13, 1970.

Indians Revolt

NEW YORK (LNS) — Since the middle of March, Indians across the country have seized one office after another of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. The Bureau is the arm of the Department of the Interior, responsible for keeping the U.S. side of the many treaties made by the federal government along the path to conquest of 1,905,000,000 acres of Indian land.

In the past ten years with a rising tide of militancy, Indian organizations and tribes have been demanding that the U.S. government begin to fulfill its promises of education, medical services, certain annuities and economic aid to the 315 U.S. tribes, promises which never have been kept.

The Bureau of Indian Affairs (BIA) has a budget of \$500,000,000 this year. A sizeable chunk of the money goes to pay the salaries of the 50,000 employees who serve the 600,000 Indians still living on reservations in the U.S. (there are millions who don't).

The Indians' average annual income remains the lowest for any major grouping in the U.S. — \$1500 per family — and Indian unemployment is ten times the national figure. Life expectancy is only 42 years for reservation Indians compared to a national average of 72 years. Educational facilities, in most cases designed to prepare young Indian kids to fit into the bottom layers of white society, are so irrelevant that 60% of the kids drop out.

The government has failed to meet

its obligations which are explicitly detailed in dozens of treaties. It has also failed to completely destroy the tribes, not that it hasn't tried (for example; Indians are put on busses with a wallet full of money if they are willing to abandon their right to live at the reservation again).

It is not surprising that many young Indians, responding to the poverty imposed on their people by the government and the systematic erosion of their culture by the commercial culture of the white man, are rising up angry and demanding that the BIA change its policies. Many are convinced that the only way the BIA will change its method of operation is if it becomes an agency operated at all levels by Indians.

In Littleton, Colorado, the BIA offices were seized by Indians protesting the fact that only 20 jobs at the office were held by Indians. All the Indians were janitors. Also, last August Indians demanded an end to job discrimination at the BIA's Albuquerque, N.M. Data Center. In April they seized the offices.

While the establishment news media has maintained an almost complete blackout on news of Indian activism, in the last couple of months Indians have seized BIA facilities in Gallup, N.M., Minneapolis, Minn., Chicago, Ill., and in Cleveland, Ohio. But the news reaches Indians across the country through a coast-to-coast grapevine older and slower but more reliable than CBS.

by Dennis Fitzgerald

A little foretaste of one possible American future was dished up last week on Galveston, of all places. Armed with a vision of new tomorrows and a favorable court ruling The Timewealth Corp. marched onward to destiny. A few necessary facts first.

Galveston County Commissioners Court last week approved the barricading of over a mile and a half of West Beach to vehicular traffic. Through traffic will be channeled along posted roads beside four beachfront subdivisions. No parking will be permitted for the extent of those roads.

Although the barricaded beaches are still legally open to the public, the commissioners' ruling has effectively provided for the creation of private beaches for the residents of the four developments, simply by making easy public access impossible.

The World Tomorrow Dept.

A Beachhead for Timewealth

The organization which sought and obtained the decision to close certain areas of the beach is Timewealth Corp., which you might recall from a Space City article last January (Vol. 1, No. 13). Timewealth is the largest developer of beach and bay property in the Southwest, and the largest landowner on West Galveston Island. It is headquartered in Houston and maintains branch offices in Galveston and Dallas. In addition to its six resort communities in the Galveston area, Timewealth owns a 2800 acre subdivision adjoining Bastrop State Park, and about a month ago contracted to purchase 5,000 acres of land in Freestone County near Dallas—Ft. Worth. Timewealth also owns a ten percent interest in Roy Hofheinz' Houston Sports Association.

More Timewealth For Whom, Hm?

Timewealth also owns a philosophy. The Timewealth philosophy, as philosophized by resident philosopher Millard C. Faught, Ph.D., looks forward to the day — fast approaching, says he — when the forty-hour work week will become a thirty-hour week, when the suburbs will melt away and disperse into "Hinterlurbia," when work schedules will be rearranged to create a 3-day "workend" and a 4-day weekend. Which may be an accurate vision; Dr. Faught certainly aspires to make it so.

(For those who wish to scrutinize Dr. Faught's philosophy more closely, we recommend you to *More Timewealth For You* by Millard C. Faught, Ph.D., 1970, Pyramid Books.)

But what does it all mean? Well, first of all it's a de facto white, middle-class vision. It speaks of emptying the cities onto the countryside, but it means moving out those who can afford to move out. Families which can scarcely afford to live in poverty in the barrios and the ghettos, won't be able to afford Faught's Timewealth.

The poor won't make it to Hinterlurbia. They'll be abandoned by the ever-swelling rush from the cities, and pushed around by urban renewal and model cities programs, designed prim-

arily to shape new living arrangements for our three day workenders. And if Timewealth's demonstration on Galveston Island is any indication, the poor will increasingly be shut out of Hinterlurbia's countryside.

One hope may lie in the cities being controlled by the people who inhabit them, that is, the poor. But though the poor may soon constitute a majority in every large city (as they do already in some cities), that situation won't alter ownership patterns. And in Amerika, property rights have traditionally defined the structure of human rights. It will take more than a simple majority of need to combat the economic resources of the cities' power structures.

Among the advantages which Faught foresees as accruing from the new Timewealth are "a strong resurgence and strengthening of the traditional family unit in American life; a lowering of the crime rate and of juvenile delinquency; . . . a massive expansion of . . . enterprises . . . of a service nature," and so on. He also expects an initial surge in the divorce rate, not surprising with mom or dad (always dad in his book) spending three days and two nights off alone in the big city every week (it might also lead to a real resurgence of bigamy).

But what Faught fails to deal with entirely is this final step in the divorcement of people's work lives from their "real" lives. The American middle-class isn't coming all unglued simply because of too-short weekends. People suffer from an acute fragmentation of their lives, and from an increasing sense of purposelessness. Hinterlurbia promises only to increase the fragmentation and to make jobs annoying incursions upon whatever activities Hinterlurbians find to fill their leisure days. An affluent and frustrated middle class looks for scapegoats to explain their despair in the midst of plenty, and it doesn't take much effort to figure out who these scapegoats are likely to be.

No, thank you, Dr. Faught. The "crisis of the cities" is unlikely to be solved by moving the middle class out of the battle zone. It may be Timewealth to you, but it looks to me like another road to fascism.



"JOSHUA" at the Cabaret ...
Every Night - Closed Sunday

3535 Westheimer
- at Joanel -

\$1 admission

622-9312

Peoples Party II

We're going to deal with what to do in case of a riot. The position of our party concerning riots is we're against them, because they are spontaneous, unorganized and costly in the lives of our people. What you have is an unorganized people whose disgusted emotions, caused by the inhuman treatment brought down on them by the American establishment, suddenly explode, going against an organized force that has been trained to deal with this type of outburst. At no time does the establishment try to end riots by resolving the reasons they start, such as unemployment, indecent housing, starvation, police brutality and murder. They only prepare to deal with them.

So what we advocate is revolutionary war. Organize black people to prepare for a war to end the reasons for riots, a war to end all wars.

We have unintelligent, one-sided people who say they're nonviolent and even peacenicks who think there's going to be a nonviolent revolution. It will be a nonviolent revolution with people who slaughtered millions of red

men, people who enslaved and killed so many millions of black people, people who drop atom bombs on helpless women and children in Japan, people who are engaged in wars with poor people in Vietnam, born killers like Nixon, Agnew, the Rockefellers and all other mad-dogs in their class who will trade a life away for a dollar bill. The people are on edge, the inhuman conditions are constantly escalating, and if blacks in particular and all poor oppressed people in general don't move to make change there will be no change made.

Riots are not planned, you don't sit down and plan a riot. They are spontaneous, even though the media try to make it look like the Watts riot was caused by black militants who were angry with the Jew businessmen. That was a lie. The riots were caused by a policeman killing a 16 year old youth.

The people who saw it didn't dig it, and they began to move out of anger against anything that represented authority: police, stores, buildings, etc. It was not a case where brothers had planned any type of action. It just happened and people followed others' examples.

They even have a law - conspiracy to incite rioting. This is a stupid and fascist law. What the pigs are actually saying is that they can read an individual's mind and tell whether he planned to start a riot or not. So this is a mind reading law. People are already uptight, so the smallest thing just starts it off and rioting breaks out. The only way to prevent riots is to end oppression. This is why we believe so strongly in building political power in the black community and changing the oppressive conditions in which we live.

The first thing that should be done in case of a riot is to contact the Peoples Party II, 523-6152. Brothers in all black communities will be contacted and people will have time to get themselves together in other communities. Black people, we should not wait until shit hits us in the face. Get (1) guns (a shotgun in your home and car is legal); (2) gas masks and (3) as much preparation as possible to protect your home and family from aggression or attack.

People's Party II advocates self-defense for all oppressed people, not only against the pig police department,

but anyone who moves to inflict wounds upon us. We should feel it within our rights to do whatever is necessary to repel the aggression.

Try to prevent riots, the National Guard is waiting to leave some of our people in the streets or on the curb. So get your shit together so that we can deal this racist country a telling blow. Revolutionary war to end all wars.

The correct tactic for an oppressed and out-armed people is guerrilla action

We're not strong enough technically at this point to massively face the enemy, so guerrilla tactics must be used. The night is our friend. By using it we can once again conquer the day. You can hide between buildings, on a rooftop and in the wooded areas of our ghettos to deal with the pigs. Not by taking to the streets unorganized.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
PEOPLES PARTY II
James Arron - Field Marshall

free the n.y. panther 21

SEND TEN BUCKS TO THE COMMITTEE
TO DEFEND THE N.Y. PANTHER 21, 11 E.16,
NY, NY 10003 OR TELEPHONE 243-2260, 61-51
AND RECEIVE:

ONE COPY OF HUEY NEWTON POSTER, ELDRIDGE
CLEAVER ON THE IDEOLOGY OF THE BLACK PAN-
THER PARTY, COPIES OF WHAT DO THE PANTHERS
STAND FOR, COPIES OF MICHAEL TABOR'S STATE-
MENT ON HEROIN, RECENT COPIES OF THE BLACK
PANTHER NEWSPAPER, PROGRESS REPORT ON THE
NY PANTHER 21 CASE, JEAN GENET ON THE BLACK
PANTHER PARTY, POSTER DRAWN BY DHARUBA OF
THE NY 21, AND ASSORTED BUTTONS.

MONEY IS NEEDED GREATLY FOR BAIL



The Theatre Company

Presents:

It's Your World, NOAH

•A play, with 15 songs and poems,
that just may rip your head off!

U of H • June 22-24 • 8 P.M.
University Center • Houston Room

Students: \$1⁰⁰ Gen. Adm.: \$1⁵⁰

• Tickets now on sale at Campus
Activities Office, U of H

FOR INFORMATION CALL 748-6600



Panthers in the Courts...

Huey Plans Strategy

The recent California Appellate Court decision to overturn the decision in the Huey P. Newton case has brought sunshine into the usually dark and stormy Black Panther scene.

Black Panther chairman Bobby Seale and the other defendants in the Connecticut murder trials are still behind bars. So are the New York Panther 21, men and women charged with conspiracy to blow up a number of New York business operations.

But Huey Newton, Panther minister of defense, jailed more than a year ago for allegedly killing an Oakland policeman, is confident of gaining his freedom within 60 days, according to a report by Liberation News Service correspondent Karen Wald.

Wald visited Huey June 4 at the California Men's Colony East in San Luis Obispo, Calif., along with other reporters, in a special news conference authorized by prison officials.

The court overturned the decision on Huey's case on the basis of legal technicalities, particularly the refusal of the original judge to instruct the jury concerning "unconsciousness as a total defense against homicide," Wald writes. The Appellate Court also noted that the judge neglected to tell the jury that the transcript of the key prosecution witness' testimony had been changed, after the jury went out to deliberate.

Wald says that Huey has apparently engaged in much thinking and reading during the first several months of his 2 to 15 year sentence.

"His lawyers provided written material, and the prison underground provides even more abundant and diversified reading matter," she writes. "His reaction to events of recent weeks occupied most of his conversation with us."

"I'm really impressed with the moderate students, who have just begun to get active," he said. "They are now going through a lot of the same processes that today's radicals went through in 1964, in the civil rights movement. It's important that they go through this. That they try, and exhaust, the peaceful methods of dissent. That's the only way they will know for them-

selves that there is no alternative to revolutionary change."

"But he was worried about the responses of some black and white radicals," Wald writes. "If the radicals handle it poorly, they won't be the vanguard of the new movement that is developing. Others will rise from these new ranks to take their place. They'll have to. If the radicals don't encourage the moderates, but instead put them down, they will alienate them."

"If we can't radicalize people on a broad, popular level we're dead anyway."

"We must develop solidarity abroad, solidarity with all the struggling masses of people abroad."

"But we also have to develop that solidarity with people here if we possibly can."

"A civil war of a military coup perhaps can be won by a minority. But no Revolution can be carried out unless the populace is sympathetic."

Soledad 3

Huey said that the work to free Bobby Seale and the other Panthers in New Haven and New York prisons must continue — "and Los Siete and all the others," he added.

"Then there is — and this is a priority — the Soledad 3." He spoke at length of the three black brothers facing mandatory death sentences because they are accused of killing a white prison guard," Wald writes. One of the brothers, the most intensely political of the three, has been in prison 10 yrs on 6 burglary charges. Before his trial, he had been persuaded to "cop a plea" on a second degree burglary charge, and had then been sentenced to a year to life imprisonment.

Huey also talked about another program he will start when he gets out — the bussing of parents and families of prisoners.

"Most of the parents of guys in here are too poor to afford to come down here," he said. "When guys get abused by the prison guards, no one knows about it. We want to raise the money for our own buses. Have chartered buses taking family and friends of prisoners to different prisons every week. Eventually we would do it throughout California — maybe all over the country."

"And while we were doing it, we would be organizing, radicalizing these families, at the same time their sons and brothers were being radicalized in the jails."

Joan Bird

Meanwhile, in New York, Joan Bird, member of the Panther 21 whose conspiracy trial is going on now, is still in prison under \$100,000 bail.

Joan, Black Panther and former nursing student, was arrested more than a year ago for allegedly plotting with 20 others to bomb a number of institutions, including the Bronx Botanical Gardens.

A group of radical New York women have formed the Women's Committee to Free Joan Bird. Their big project right now is raising Joan's bail.

Women (or men) who want to contribute to Joan Bird's defense can mail contributions to the Women's Union, c/o the Women's Center, 36 West 22nd St., New York, New York, 10010. Make checks payable to the Women's Committee to Free Joan Bird.

Bobby Seale

At the Montville State Correctional Center in New Haven, Bobby Seale, Black Panther Party chairman, is fasting to protest two new prison rules — that he is not allowed to see other Black Panther members, and that he has been forced to shave his beard.

Bobby Seale, one of the Chicago Conspiracy 8, was arrested on charges

of conspiracy to commit murder. Seven other Panthers were arrested along with him for the murder of Alex Rackley, a Panther who police claim was murdered because Panthers thought he was a cop. Bobby Seale, as chairman of the Party, was supposed to have masterminded the whole incident.

When, on May 25, Bobby was ordered to shave his beard, he refused and was subsequently thrown into "administrative segregation," or total isolation.

Two days later Bobby shaved his beard so he could join the other prisoners. At the same time, he commenced to fast, refusing everything but water. He has spent a good deal of time rapping to fellow inmates and even gave a speech in the dining hall June 2.

Bobby was once again relegated to isolation because of this incident. When the other prisoners discovered that Bobby was missing from the dining hall, they angrily refused to eat dinner that night.

Bridgeport 5

On the night of June 10, a Panther and four persons with him were arrested in Bridgeport, Connecticut, a half hour's drive from New Haven, where the trial of Lonnie McClucas is about to begin. (McClucas, the first of the Panther 9 to be tried on trumped-up murder charges, may well be a candidate for the electric chair, along with Bobby Seale.)

The Bridgeport 5 were charged with aggravated assault, possession of a weapon in a motor vehicle, breach of the peace and violating the state's narcotics law.

Emancipation Day

The Panthers called for a massive gathering June 19, Emancipation Day, where they announced plans for a People's Constitutional Convention. See the next issue of Space City! for a report on this event.



A brother at the Rainbow Coalition rally.

Photo by DPB.

Rally Against Fascism

The Rainbow Coalition held a Rally Against Fascism Sunday June 7 in Hermann Park.

About 300 people heard several speakers from each of the groups in the coalition — Peoples Party 11, MAYO and John Brown Revolutionary League. Others Speakers included a representative from Souls Unlimited and Ovide Duncantell from the Committee for the Protection of Poor People.

The most frequently-emphasized point of the rally was that black, brown and some white people both in America and the world are suffering fascist repression right now — and people have to get together now because repression is moving into other segments of the population.

After the rally, Duncantell announced that he'd like to hold a more informal discussion with interested people. About 100 people, including a large percentage of freaks, stood around for an hour or so, engaged in a spirited exchange.

Baton Rouge

by Brian Grant

At its inception, the Festival of Man and Earth seemed like a good idea. The South has traditionally been singularly unturned on, and the festival promoters, particularly Houstonian Jim Brown, believed that some exposure to the friendly, polite qualities of festival crowds everywhere might help to change the minds and hearts of the locals.

Livingston Parrish is located near Baton Rouge, Louisiana. It is one of those rural, Klan dominated areas most in need of some change; and it features a man-made amusement park called Thunderbird Beach, complete with a lake, rides, camping area, and power. Brown hired a large crew of local people to wear red vests and keep order. It was hoped that the outside police would stay loose if the festival crowd remained peaceful and stayed on the grounds. Not so.

There are people in the world who are not content to live as they believe and allow others to do the same. People whose values and beliefs confine them and frustrate them find it difficult to tolerate the ideas of other people who are not frustrated and confined. In short, "rednecks," generally are forced to convert their envy of our culture into hate before they dare admit to it. The festival was perceived by the lonely and violent people

of Livingston Parrish as an opportunity to open season on the "damn hippies."

The Livingston sheriff deputized scores of his Klan brothers for the weekend. They came with a strange assortment of weapons — shotguns, deer rifles, .22s, clubs and dogs; but all came with the same frame of mind. Starting Saturday, they began to filter into the area in force.

The freaks, meanwhile, were trying to enjoy themselves. At first no mention of the busts was made from the stage. Later it was stated that arrests were being made, and the announcer suggested that everyone stop using dope for the rest of the weekend. The only trouble was that by this time it really didn't make any difference whether people were holding dope or not: the mad dogs had tasted blood, and soon all pretense of legalism was discarded.

Gangs of deputies, badges pinned on, with safety pins, if at all, piled out of trucks and roamed through the camping area. Freaks caught in small numbers simply had had it. They were "arrested," taken to the pig encampment, searched, beaten and hauled away to the parrish jail. Being clean was no protection: the crime in the Klansman's small mind was not what you were doing, but what you were.

Some people were yanked out of sleeping bags and dragged away for the crime of sleeping with a person of the opposite sex; in one case a married couple was separated this way. The kind of dialogue that went on in the interrogation tent and the jail was indicative of the real grounds for the harassment. The pigs seemed obsessed with the sexuality of their captives. Some asked for details of the prisoners' sexual exploits, made obscene remarks, and projected all their fantasies on to the hippies. Several girls complained that they were stripped, groped, insulted, propositioned, molested or even raped.

Over 250 people are believed to have been seized during the weekend, most of them illegally. The majority were brutalized, threatened, and deprived of their rights. Bail averaged over \$2500 each for these phony charges, and the good people of Livingston Parrish have made a vast sum of money at the expense of the parents or friends of the unfortunates. It would be redundant to repeat the atrocities committed by the local pigs and pseudo-pigs: the clubbings, torture and sadism; the filthy cells, lack of due process or medical care, the illegal withholding of information, a phone call or any civil right; the stealing and extortion by men with guns. Let it suffice to say that even the Louisiana State Legislature was and is grossed out: recent reports from Baton Rouge indicate that the Thunderbird Beach Massacre may have started some considerable political reforms in the state. One law prohibiting the gathering of any group in excess of 5,000 people has been rescinded. Even the laws concerning marijuana are being reexamined.

We have the power to protect ourselves from illegal harassment. I saw a remarkable phenomenon Saturday afternoon: I was sitting in a grove of trees to the right rear of the stage area watching Aum play. Someone took the microphone and began to talk about the size and strength of 10,000 people. I could feel the crowd begin to respond, and so could the pigs.

Instantly, I heard truck motors starting up from the pig encampment. Then I saw a stream of red vests pour up the ramp at the rear of the stage — at least 20 of them, ready to grab all concerned and take over the mike. The speaker was cool; he backed off. The red vests withdrew; everyone relaxed. From pig city, a stream of trucks rumbled away to their larger camp near the festival gate. Very few people witnessed this drama, but it is noteworthy: they appreciate our strength.

Our power is in the fact that music, justice, sex, freedom, pleasure — all the best things we represent — are hungered for by the American people. Our culture is contagious, even epidemic. The pigs fear us almost as much as they hate us, for they know they cannot stem the tide.

But despite the frustration, despite the pigs, the profiteering, and the intermittent rain, I found the people warm, hospitable, trusting, and determined to have and to propagate a good time. When rain shut down the electronic equipment, people set up rhythm bands with bottles and cans; one group rose and sang campfire songs to entertain their neighbors. There were kites and balloons and frisbees in the air; snake dances, embracing and smiles on the ground.

Little by little the rain and the pig violence drove the people away. By Sunday night, two-thirds of the crowd had had enough. By Tuesday morning, only a few remained, mostly looking for a ride out. But at no time did I see anger or violence by brothers or sisters against one another. We were beaten by the guns and the ugliness of the rotting culture outside, but it never infected the crowd.

There are times when a bad situation is a good situation. The magic of Woodstock was largely a result of the terrible physical conditions which forced a huge crowd to take care of one another. Some of the victims of the Thunderbird Beach arrests reported that the spirit of closeness and love within that hideous jail, in the face of hunger and pain and fear, was an experience they would not have missed.

If it is really true that the Woodstock Nation comprises the vanguard of a spiritual revolution, oppression will only strengthen us, as it has always strengthened spiritual movements. Every apathetic hedonist who is beaten and jailed can no longer be as apathetic. Every unconcerned bystander must become more concerned when the blood is spattered on his shoes. The Festival of Earth and Man was more than simply a bad trip.



abbie hoffman: two years after

by Abbie Hoffman
LIBERATION News Service

(Editor's note: The following is the new introduction for Abbie Hoffman's book *Revolution for the Hell of It*, to be published in September by Pocket Books, Inc.)

In *Revolution for the Hell of It*, I wrote that within six months it would be outdated. Thus, now two years after the event of Chicago and the thoughts expressed in the book, some comments seem in order. I read the book now as one thumbs through a family scrapbook, as say Charlie Chaplin felt when years later he was asked to narrate the silent film "Gold Rush" and could not help but refer to himself as "the little fellow."

Two years in a revolution, even a revolution for the hell of it, is a long time. The Lower East Side was O.D.'ed on heroin. People's Park was born by us and crushed by them. Woodstock Nation was born and diluted by the celluloid world of hip capitalism. The Black Panthers have emerged as the most revolutionary force in the land. The Weathermen have unleashed the rage inside each yippie, and yippies have turned on the Weathermen to digging culture. A new breed of stoned revolutionary communists sneak around the country blowing pot and blowing up pig sties.

Women's Liberation, more than any other movement to emerge during the last two years, forces us to examine our style of living. To enter the 21st century, to have revolution in our lifetime, male supremacy must be smashed, including the chauvinism in this book. A militant Gay Liberation Front has taught us that our stereotypes of masculinity were molded by the same enemies of life that drove us out of Lincoln Park. The words "Chick" and "fag" and the deep rooted attitudes they imply must be purged from the New Nation. Cultural Revolution means a disavowal of the values; all values held by our parents who inhabit and sustain the decaying institutions of a dying Pig Empire.

More still has happened. An ecology movement has taught us to be hysterically impatient in our determination to smash the state before it poisons the planet. Revolution is the festival of the oppressed said Lenin, but dancing on broken glass or on the concrete of a world parking lot would be the fulfillment of empty dreams.

Then there is the WAR. Their war, the red, white and blue war to make the world safe from the yellow communist devils. Safe for us? Bullshit! Safe for Gulf Oil Slicks, Dupont Napalm-Freaks, Reynolds Tobacco Cancer, Bob Hopeless and his Kulture

of Greed, Yale Heroin Dispensaries and Howard Johnson's 32 flavors (all of which, incidentally, turn out to be vanilla.)

Don't forget the TRIAL either. The Prosecutor read for days from "Mr. Hoffman's revolutionary handbook." *Revolution for the Hell of It*, the antic dabbings of this little fellow called FREE, were used to convict us and to convict our culture. Aside from a few obscenity trials, lawyers tell me *Revolution for the Hell of It* is the only published book in the judicial history of the United States used as prosecution evidence in a criminal case. I'll never forget being on the witness stand in Julius Hoffman's neon oven, with Mr. Schultz representing the G, as it is referred to in prisons:

PROSECUTOR: "Now Mr. Hoffman, what were you wondering when you wrote this passage?"

DEFENDANT: "Does wondering mean dreaming, Mr. Schultz?"

PROSECUTOR: "Yes, that's right." (waving book)

DEFENDANT: "I've never been on trial for my dreams before, I'll have to think a bit."

Five year prison terms for dreaming. Rampaging, undeclared wars, repression in the black colony and, finally, attempts to devour us, the life-seeking children of the beast, are the reality of the New Order. The Phillistines have moved to Washington. Agnew, Nixon, Mitchell and Company are more determined than ever to see that the festival of life never happens on the Planet Earth. In the belly of the pig, the young kick like herds of electronic savages. The stakes have gone up.

Death has come to our Nation as it has continuously been a part of the Black Nation. Not the statistical death of body counts and traffic mishaps, but the death of flesh and blood. Fred, Ralph, Diana, Ted and Terry are gone forever. Eldridge has been driven out of the country. Rap and Pun are fugitives on the FBI "10 most wanted list." Bernadine, Mark, Billy, Jane, Eleanor, Dana, Jeff and hund-

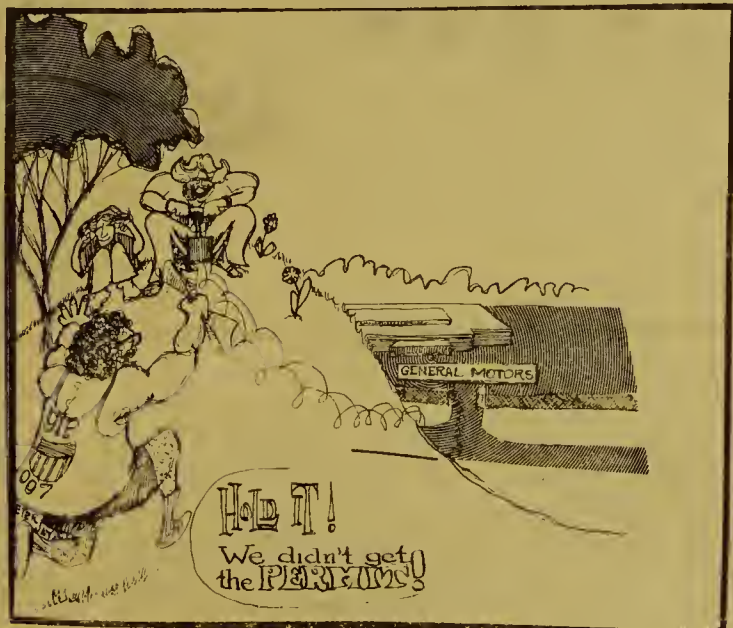
reds more, carry on the struggle of waging war from underground. Sam, Tim, John, Jim are in prison for more than 10 years each. Jerry, Dave, Tom and Rennie are living on borrowed time, as are our courageous lawyers Len and Bill. Bobby is threatened with the electric chair in New Haven, and the government makes it quite clear that it has enough electricity to fry us all.

The statistics are brothers and sisters we have joked with, argued with and turned-on with. They are far more than symbols of repression. They are real life people who flash in my consciousness when I hear intellectuals debate about whether or not the country is becoming fascist, or watch the brown-shirts parade in the streets of New York.

It is true that our revolution must be born out of joy, but it's going to take more than some neat pranks to radically change this society. The toy gun on the cover has become a real gun. Never again will I spell America with a "c", for in the eyes of Amerika we have all been declared outlaws. An armed struggle is not only inevitable, it is happening, and the yippies are part of that.

Folks will mumble, "Abbie sure has lost his sense of humor" and stuff like that, but they never understood *Revolution for the Hell of It*. Ponko liberals never understand, except as observing critics. Mao wrote that to understand revolution, one must participate. If you want to know the taste of a pear, you must change the pear by eating it yourself. This book was written with the knowledge that the institutions, and values of imperialism, racism, and capitalism and the protestant ethic do not allow young people to experience authentic liberation. It was written with the intention of making fun subversive. And finally, make no mistake about it, it was written with the hope of destroying Amerika. Yippie!

Abbie Hoffman (convicted felon)
May 31, 1970



Yippies Denied Bomb Permit

DETROIT (LNS) — With all the recent bombings of ROTC buildings and corporate headquarters around the nation, some Detroit Yippies have attempted to bomb responsibly, by working through legitimate channels.

The Youth International Party, however, recently sought and was denied a permit which would have allowed the group to demolish the General Motors Building in downtown Motor City.

YIP requested the permit "so as not to inconvenience anyone who might wish to be using the building." Citing the many ecological, political and social offenses committed by General Motors on the people of the world, the Yippies respectfully requested the permit one Tuesday in April. It was denied a few weeks later.

"Hell," grumbled Yippie spokesman Jumpin' Jack Flash. "it ain't fair. You gotta be a corporation or a country to go around blowing shit up. I mean, GM is clogging up America's lungs, they're keeping South Africa alive by squashing black people and they make crummy cars. They go around defying government orders. We don't do that."

A spokesman for the City Clerk's office (who declined to give his name) asked, "How can you get a permit to do something as silly as that? Things like that are done on the sly!"

Walking out of the City Clerk's office, the Yippies looked glum. "This destroys my last hope for legal channels," said Jumpin' Jack. "I've been listening to people telling kids to go through channels and finally we tried and look where it's gotten us. They tell us to do it illegally."

DO IT!
Jerry Rubin
Introduction by
ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

and more than 10,000
other paperback titles

583 Town & Country Village 468-7686
706 Northwest Mall 684-7686
706 Alameda Mall 944-9310

B. Dalton
BOOKSELLER

eat it

The purpose of macrobiotics is to elevate one of our most basic activities, the preparation and taking of food and drink, to the status of an art. The Universe is characterized by beauty, or supreme order. If we wish to become microcosms, or little universes, we must allow our lives to take on order in every aspect, to make our life, even in its details, worthy (as Thoreau wrote) of contemplation in our most elevated and critical hour. If your life lacks order, congratulations! This is a very favorable situation, described by Chapter 64 of the *I Ching*. It means you have before you the opportunity of bringing order to chaos, the meaning of creativity. You are in the situation of God in the first book of Genesis. Order is inside you; you have only to give it an opening — anywhere, really — in your daily life for it to spread to all aspects of life.

From this point of view, *how* you cook and eat is as important as *what* you eat. That's why I say macrobiotics is not a diet. Better to eat meat and potatoes in deep joy and gratitude to the Creator, than brown rice with arrogance and exclusiveness. Truly, what you eat is very important, and easily told: eat natural food, mainly whole grain and vegetables, locally grown and in season. But the preparation of a macrobiotic meal goes beyond the level of physical reality; it is a cosmic, spiritual act.

To prepare a macrobiotic meal of, let us say, brown rice, vegetables and green salad, enter the kitchen about an hour before you want to eat. Leave all cares, annoyances and controversies at the door; you are involved here in creating the man of tomorrow. Food, particularly live (unprocessed) food, is very receptive to vibrations, so be sure you are giving out good ones. Start the rice first: measure out one cup of rice for every four persons you are feeding, and put it in a pan. Wash it carefully 3 times, giving it your closest attention. Then add 2 cups of water for every cup of rice. Bring it to a boil, then turn the flame down to low, cover the pot, and leave it for 45 minutes, or until all the water is absorbed. You now have about 25 minutes before you have to think about the vegetables, and this is a good time to meditate. Return to the kitchen about 20 minutes before meal-time, take the vegetables you are serving and wash them. A good combination for this time of year might be squash and carrot. Now cut them into slices, admiring their beauty and aliveness. Remember that by the law of Karma we must account for every molecule that passes through our hands, so be sure to waste nothing, to use every particle of the vegetable. Now heat up a little oil in a heavy frying pan and put the vegetables in. Toss them in the oil for a few minutes, then add a little water, cover, and let them steam for perhaps five minutes. This is your chance to put some raw green vegetables, like cabbage or lettuce, into a bowl for salad. Now everything is ready. Serve rice, vegetables, and salad attractively, give thanks, eat and enjoy.

If your first macrobiotic meals are not very delicious, don't worry! You will eat less, a vacation for your tired stomach and intestines. Soon your skill and judgment will improve.

Elizabeth Marsh



FOOD

The Houston Food Co-op is established, jobs assigned and order ship is open to anyone. A membership joining. This \$4 is refunded if paid. One person represents each unit is responsible for doing a week's worth of work each unit will have to put something up or helping with the

The store is open on Sunday corner of Austin and Cleburne. week are taken. People who want to do so until 5 pm on Tuesdays call Linda Eubanks at 522-5282

Specific orders are taken for obligated to take the amount you order and they can't be sold to you for these items. General of grocery items. These things are since we can only get things which take suggestions and try to get not responsible for these items, would probably buy.

No one makes a profit on the food bill. The Food Co-op is a put on food to cover the operation but this will be decreased if surplus sale prices and in large quantities for operating expenses. The members save individually on our food bill.

Jumbo grade A eggs:	40 cents
Cantaloupes	: 9 cents
Tomatoes	: 17 cents
Apples	: 15 cents

For more information on the Food Co-op between 5 and 9 pm.

switchboard

CRISIS CENTER:

Often, a person has an overwhelming problem or emergency and doesn't know where to turn. The people at Switchboard try to respond in a human non-hysterical way to people in any kind of crisis.

RAP EXCHANGE:

A rap exchange is a person who enjoys talking to people. If you feel like talking to someone, call the Switchboard: We'll be happy to turn you on to someone. If you would like to be listed on our rap exchange, call the Switchboard, tell us about yourself and what you enjoy talking about. You can limit your involvement as to time, area of interest, ages, or in any way you wish.

BUY AND SELL FILE:

Many young people are looking for full-time or part-time work. Switchboard will try to keep a list of all kinds of jobs. If you wish to offer work, please call. Switchboard is also a good place to list unusual jobs and one day odd jobs.

MESSAGE SERVICE:

Runaways — Parents who wish to get a message to their son or daughter may leave it at Switchboard. Names of all people who have messages here are listed bi-weekly in Space City. We guarantee runaways and missing persons that we will not inform anyone whether a message has been picked up; therefore runaway youths can feel free to check with us for messages

without feeling that our service is a trap to have them arrested or returned home against their will.

General-Switchboard is a message service through which anyone may leave a message for anyone else. This service is directed toward people who have no other means to receive a message.

TRANSPORTATION FILE:

A connection of rides and riders.

OTHER THINGS SWITCHBOARD

HOPES TO DO:
LEGAL AID
PREGNANCY HELP
ENTERTAINMENT FILE
HOUSING FILE
CRASH PADS
MEDICAL AID FILE

But we need much more. We need more phone bill and the cost of leaflets. We need filing cabinets, etc. We need people: doctors, dentists, people to raise us at the Switchboard, a Community project. The Switchboard, the Community of Houston, gain and to let people know. Donations can be sent to:

Houston Switchboard
1217 Wichita
Houston, Texas

There will be a meeting for people interested in the Switchboard work on Saturday June 22 at Space City. If you miss it, want to help, call 522-5282. We know that you exist.

ENCLOSED IS MY DONATION OF: _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

PHONE _____

I am interested in learning more about Switchboard. YES _____

I am interested in becoming a monthly sponsor. YES _____

(Monthly sponsors donate the same amount each month. Size of the donation doesn't count)

I am interested in working with Switchboard. YES _____

The Houston Switchboard, everyone's communications center, information clearinghouse. Starting soon, with your help. This is what we'll do!

Survive

buy it

is now in full operation. Committees have been es-
orders are being taken on a weekly basis. Member-
membership fee of \$4 is charged per family unit upon
if you leave the Food Co-op provided your bill is
each family unit by serving on a committee. Each
part of the work, which means about every six
out in 2 - 4 hours on the Co-op, either going to pick
the store.

ys from 1 - 3 pm and 6 - 8 pm in the Lions I, at the
e. Orders are picked up then and orders for the next
wish to place late orders or change their orders can
either by bringing them by the Lions I or by call-
2 after 5:30 pm on Monday.

er eggs, meat, produce, fruit and bread. You are ob-
u order on these items. If you don't take what you
o someone else then it will be necessary to charge
orders are taken for canned goods, staples and non-
re purchased from a warehouse by case lots and
which are in stock and must buy by the case, we
as much of what's ordered as we can. You are
s, but should only suggest things which your unit

he Food Co-op except by saving money on their
a people's project. At present a 10% surcharge is
ation of the club (transportation, perishables, etc),
rplus funds accumulate. Because we buy at whole-
ies, we are able to save money even with a surcharge
ore participation we get the more money we'll
bills. Some sample prices last Sunday:

cents/doz	Oranges	: 10 cents/lb
nts apiece	Lettuce	: 17 cents/head
cents/lb	Keebler cookies	: 30 cents/lb
cents/lb		

Food Co-op call Linda Eubanks at 522-5282 be-

ch help to get it go-
ney to pay for the
ost of information-
d office equipment,
And most of all,
ctors, lawyers, spe-
rap, people to help
ard. Because this is
ect, not a personal
ard is here to bring
Houston together a-
ple help each other.
ent to:

hboard

s 77004

a meeting of all the
n helping to make
rk at 7:30 pm Mon-
ace City!, 1217 Wi-
s the meeting and
626-6257 and let us
t.

NO

NO

NO

jobs

Some of these are specific job opportu-
nities available today, while others
are general ideas which could possibly
develop into a good thing. Most, if not
all, of these are open to longhairs.

If you are nineteen years or over, one
of the best opportunities available is
driving a cab. Drivers are needed now
and the hours are flexible, though you
must take the cab out a minimum of
six hours each time and at least twenty
hours a week. A couple of Yellow
Cab drivers told me that they can
make \$2.50 or so per hour, though
this fluctuates greatly. The whole pro-
cess from first taking the state test to
finally getting the chauffeur's license in
the mail takes approximately three
days and twelve dollars. There are
several steps to go through in the pro-
cess and I recommend your calling the
cab company (preferably Yellow Cab)
to get details. After you get the li-
cense and go to the cab company (to
Mr. Johnson, if to Yellow), you may
want to take along \$7.25 in order to
get a comprehensive key map of the
city, a near-necessity.

Another possibility, particularly for
males without long hair or beard, is
driving a limousine. The pay is pretty
good, around \$2.25 per hour plus tips,
and they have a shortage of drivers.

Two longhairs were by Space City!
the other day and said that they just
landed jobs with Red Wing Ice Cream
Company, 1718 W. Dallas, and that
there may be more openings. They
will be driving the little ding-a-ling
trucks around selling their goods. The
pre-requisites are having 21 post-natal
years and an operator's license.

Another job possibility is with Flow-
ers International, selling flowers from
the pushcarts newly-seen around the
streets of Houston. One of the vendors
said that while there will probably be
more openings in the fall, there may
be some now. The pay is approximat-
ely \$1.65 per hour.

Males can often land day labor jobs
with a construction company. A guy
who had done this kind of work be-
fore suggested two names, Linbeck
and Delta Construction Companies,
and said it would be a good idea to
call them the day before you want to
work in order to get information. If
you run into other companies which
are good, let us know.

A guy who needs people, particularly
females, to sell cosmetics came by
Space City! and left his number. If
you are interested in selling door-to-
door for Holiday Magic Cosmetics Co.,
call Mr. William Ward at ID3-2801.

There are several agencies such as At-
las, Manpower, Peakload, and Kelly
which use short-time labor. Atlas, a
company which is supposedly pretty
good to longhairs, has a typical day
labor set-up which requires a min-
um age of 18 and pays approximately
\$1.70 per hour. You must be down
there at 5:30 the morning of the day
you want to work. For females and
males who have specific skills of any
kind, e.g. typing, sales, key-punch, etc.
these agencies have jobs that run from
about three days to two weeks. For
this type work, you are required to go
to the agency and fill out some forms
before you can work.

(Folks interested in day-labor pools
should realize that often workers from
these agencies are used as strikebreak-
ers -- ie. a company whose regular em-
ployees are striking will hire day labor-
ers in order to keep producing until the
union signs a contract. This means day
laborers are used to keep their sister/
brother striking workers from getting a
favorable contract - to keep them down.
Some people who work out of agencies
told me that they just don't take a job
if it involves scabbing; they just lay-off
for the day. There is also an Interna-
tional Union of Day-Laborers, but we
haven't received any info on them yet.)

There are a number of general job
possibilities which could work out if
you have some time to hunt around. If
you are moderately longhair and dress
modishly, try the mod shops of some
of the larger stores like Foley's, Battel-
stein's, and Sakowitz for a selling job.
Also, a guy who is doing some leather-
work for Foley's said that people who
can sew, do tie-dying, or leatherwork
can often work out deals with some of
the mod shops which will take the
goods and sell them on consignment.

A large number of people who drive
flower delivery vans are longhairs and
pay runs \$1.50-2.00 per hour if you
can find an opening. A vocational
counselor recommended that longhairs
try printing shops, working in both
production and delivery. Another idea
is selling your wares on Sat. and Sun.
out at Common Market. I've seen all
kinds of vendors out there, freaks to
cowboys, who sell everything from
fruit and old clothes to paintings,
junk, and rare antiques. Go out and
rent a booth and let us know how it is.

If you're really down and have noth-
ing left but your starving bod and the
clothes on your back, you can sell part
of the former to a Blood Bank for
\$5-10 a pint.

Last, but we hope not least, you can
sell Space City! Advantages here are
that appearance is no hang-up; you
don't need any experience, license,
etc., and you can set your own hours
to agree with how much you need to
earn and how long and when you want
to work. If you pick your sales spots
carefully and show even a little enthu-
siasm, you seldom make less than
\$2.00 an hour (up to \$3.50 or \$4.00).
Buy papers for a dime at Space City!,
1217 Wichita (526-6257) and sell
them for twenty cents.

- Bill

LIVE THE REVOLUTION TODAY.
TOMORROW BUILD FOR IT,
FIGHT FOR IT. .GET OUR SHIT
TOGETHER NOW...DON'T RISE
ABOVE EACH OTHER, BUT RISE
TOGETHER. .ORGANIZE OR JOIN
AN AFFINITY GROUP OR
COLLECTIVE.

AND



Don't Forget
to Smash the State

AN ORGY OF FILM ENTERTAINMENT

Great motion pictures are as difficult to come by as any work of art. While the Alley's acting company is on vacation and plans are being finalized for the forthcoming GATEWAY SEASON, Alley Theatre, Houston's resident professional theatre, joins with Janus Films to present a collection of film masterpieces. Seven have been repeated from last year due to numerous requests, and two are Houston premieres.

**10 FULL WEEKS
BEGINNING JUNE 16**

**26 outstanding films by the world's
greatest directors PLUS two Houston
premieres.**

These are the films you've heard about, read about, and perhaps never had an opportunity to see. Tickets are priced very low: \$1.50 for any evening for any film you wish to see. Subscribers to the Gateway Season receive a 25c discount on each ticket they purchase for the festival. For your personal film calendar write: NEW ALLEY THEATRE/615 Texas Houston 77002 or call JA 2-1045.

ANNOUNCING: ALLEY THEATRE'S SECOND SUMMER FILM FESTIVAL

A JANUS CONCERT SOCIETY PREMIERE 1st WEEK

JUNE 16 - 21

TUES-WED, JUNE 16 & 17/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JUNE 18/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JUNE 19/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JUNE 20/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JUNE 21/7:30 P.M.

**DIRECT FROM CANNES
FIRST TIME IN HOUSTON**

THE RITUAL

INGMAR BERGMAN'S NEW FILM

A troupe of itinerant players accused of performing a public obscenity, are interrogated by a Kafkaesque judge in his chambers. Soon both judge and the accused are entangled in a nightmarish fantasy in which Bergman comments on today's themes of obscenity and censorship. The film will be programmed with outstanding short films by the directors of the 70's.

COLOR IN THE CINEMA

2nd WEEK

JUNE 23 - 28

TUES-WED, JUNE 23 & 24/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JUNE 25/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JUNE 26/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JUNE 27/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JUNE 28/7:30 P.M.

GATE OF HELL

KINUGASA'S
IN COLOR

GRAND PRIZE WINNER CANNES FILM FESTIVAL
The first Japanese film to use color, a carefully controlled color that not only enriches each beautifully composed shot but adds immeasurably to this story in which violent passions seethe in conflict beneath stern Japanese formality.

all these Women

INGMAR BERGMAN'S

Bergman in his first color film proves as masterful as with black and white. A mischievously amusing free-style frolic, playfully throwing darts at critics, fame, censors and female admirers.

MARCEL CAMUS' black orpheus

Considered by many to be one of the most beautiful movies ever made, it fills the ear and eye with a riotously colorful tapestry of carnival tumult and excitement.

THE BERGMAN TRILOGY

3rd WEEK

JUNE 30 - JULY 5

TUES-WED, JUNE 30 & JULY 1/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JULY 2/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JULY 3/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JULY 4/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JULY 5/7:30 P.M.

INGMAR BERGMAN'S WINTER LIGHT

Piercing, stark and unsettling, this film second in the trilogy, sketches a village pastor empty of faith, desperately unloved and a bitter failure. Bergman's goal is to define man's relation to God.

INGMAR BERGMAN'S THE SILENCE

Third in the trilogy, it is an astonishing memorable collection of vividly presented images, incidents and episodes, spiked with erotic symbols and elliptical dialogue.

INGMAR BERGMAN'S THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY

The first of Bergman's trilogy, the film chronicles the plunge of a young woman into madness, after reading she is an incurable schizophrenic. Bergman charts with technical accuracy the drama of descent into insanity.

THE FRENCH CINEMA

4th WEEK

JULY 7 - 12

TUES-WED, JULY 7 & 8/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JULY 9/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JULY 10/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JULY 11/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JULY 12/7:30 P.M.

MAX OPHULS' LEGENDARY LaRonde

With great subtlety, Ophuls presents his amused view of the rituals of love and lovemaking in ten timeless sketches of humor and tenderness.

FRANCOIS TRUFFAUT'S JULIE and JIM

STARRING JEANNE MOREAU AND OSKAR WERNER
Although Truffaut evokes the romantic nostalgia before World War I, he exquisitely illuminates a modern woman. This film established him as the leader of the New Wave in Cinemascope.

JEAN COCTEAU'S ORPHEUS

Cocteau reveals a poetic fascination for the conflict between the real world and the realm of the imagination and the unknown. His brilliant photographic mastery brings to life the myth.

EROTICISM IN THE CINEMA

5th WEEK

JULY 14 - 19

TUES-WED, JULY 14 & 15/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JULY 16/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JULY 17/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JULY 18/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JULY 19/7:30 P.M.

INGMAR BERGMAN'S MOST EROTIC FILM MONIKA

A sexually experienced girl and a young boy spend an idyllic summer living and loving joyously until she finds herself pregnant, bored and afraid of a mundane existence.

WITCH CRAFT THROUGH THE AGES

A difficult film to classify, it is neither fantasy nor wholly documentary, but a combination of both. One of the cinema's most strangely erotic films, it is full of data (for students of witchcraft) and of superbly eloquent images (for students of the cinema).

JOSEF VON STERNBERG'S The Blue Angel

STARRING MARLENE DIETRICH
Josef von Sternberg's film fuses the incarnation of sex, Marlene Dietrich with the gully expressionism of Emil Jannings into a harsh slice of pre-war German realism.

AMERICA'S FILM CLASSICS

6th WEEK

JULY 21 - 26

TUES-WED, JULY 21 & 22/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JULY 23/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JULY 24/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, JULY 25/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, JULY 26/7:30 P.M.

ORSON WELLES' CITIZEN KANE

Welles' first film, landmarked contemporary movie-making for its technical virtuosity. Starring Orson Welles, Joseph Cotton, Agnes Moorehead and Everett Sloane.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S THE GOLD RUSH

Considered to be the best of Charlie Chaplin, and the silent screen's finest comedy. The bittersweet tale of the Little Tramp's misplaced love in the days of the Klondike Gold Rush. Made from a 35 mm print, this is the complete original version, with a new music score recently added.

ROOM SERVICE

George Abbott's Broadway play concerns a theatrical company stranded in a hotel with no money, theatre or hanker. The Marx Brothers gallop through in their own lunatic style—playing with a zest that is never quite like anything else on the screen.

THE MODERN RUSSIAN CINEMA

7th WEEK

JULY 28 - AUG. 2

TUES-WED, JULY 28 & 29/8:30 P.M.

THURS, JULY 30/8:30 P.M.

FRI, JULY 31/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, AUG 1/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, AUG 2/7:30 P.M.

THE CRANES ARE FLYING

A love story set within the shattering experiences of World War II, done with such vital extravagance it compels the spectator into its whirling mood. Unusual, too, is the highly intimate cinematic style of narration in cinemascope.

Wild Horses Of Fire

Considered to be the only psychedelic film ever made. Filmed in the Ukraine it combines eroticism, mysticism, life and death. In breathtaking color it appears as a modern Russian version of Romeo and Juliet.

Ballad of a Soldier

A vehemently original, beautiful, humorous, patriotic and sentimental journey. It has force and creative gaiety with an inspired use of sound, silence and rhythm with a wonderfully witty and expressive musical score.

THE BRITISH STYLISTS

8th WEEK

AUG. 4 - 9

TUES-WED, AUG 4 & 5/8:30 P.M.

THURS, AUG 6/8:30 P.M.

FRI, AUG 7/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, AUG 8/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, AUG 9/7:30 P.M.

THE IMPORTANCE of Being Earnest

Seldom has a classic stage comedy been so engagingly transferred to the screen. This technicolor film version features Michael Redgrave, Edith Evans, Joan Greenwood, and Margaret Rutherford.

THE LADY VANISHES

Constantly flashing from melodrama to comedy, the film thrills the viewer and teases him to outguess the master of intrigue. With Michael Redgrave and Dame May Whitty.

THE CARETAKER

A dissection of the sad absurdity of human behavior starring Donald Pleasence, Robert Shaw and Alan Bates. Pinter's world has been magnificently transposed to film.

BERGMAN AWARD WINNERS

9th WEEK

AUG. 11 - 16

TUES-WED, AUG 11 & 12/8:30 P.M.

THURS, AUG 13/8:30 P.M.

FRI, AUG 14/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, AUG 15/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, AUG 16/7:30 P.M.

Smiles of a SUMMER NIGHT

This rollicking comedy is the classical exercise in the spicy sport of partner switching. Bergman's brilliant style and structure lies halfway between Shakespeare and the Marx Brothers.

The Seventh Seal

Bergman's stunning allegory of man's search for meaning in life. An exceptionally powerful film, it is a work of awesome scope and visual pleasure starring Max von Sydow.

WILD STRAWBERRIES

This is the widely acclaimed account of a doctor's journey through a compelling landscape of dream and memory. Richly visual, startlingly dramatic, a cinematic landmark.

A JANUS CONCERT SOCIETY PREMIERE 10th WEEK

AUG. 18 - 23

TUES-WED, AUG 18 & 19/8:30 P.M.

THURS, AUG 20/8:30 P.M.

FRI, AUG 21/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SAT, AUG 22/7:30 & 9:30 P.M.

SUN, AUG 23/7:30 P.M.

**THE GREATEST FIRST FILM BY A
YOUNG DIRECTOR SINCE
TRUFFAUT'S "THE 400 BLOWS"**

MARCO BELLOCCHIO'S FISTS IN THE POCKET

Love and hate combine in a revelation of evil cunning which adds a strange nobility to a boy's existence. The film is a masterful mixture of contemporary humor and black comedy. As with "Bonnie and Clyde" the milieu itself condones your inability to be horrified. Outstanding short films by directors of the 70's will also be screened.

All Tickets : \$1.50

Women: the FAT of the land

(The following article describes the kinds of neurotic torments to which many American women are subjected in the never-ending "battle of the bulge," mythical or otherwise. Roberta Weintraub deals with the subject of female dieting politically — you won't find this perspective in the women's pages of your daily newspaper.)

Weintraub talks largely and implicitly about white middle-class women. If you find obesity among poor black, brown and white women, you can be

nant," she said.

In the next few months, I gained thirty pounds. Protection against men. Overeating became an uncontrollable habit, so I took to puking again.

All women aren't so extreme. But all women go through some kind of shit because all women are oppressed. In college there was one other woman who was a puker and we used to meet in the john all the time. She hated herself even more than I did. She committed suicide a year later.

reduce my waist an inch. And reduce my self-respect to next to nothing.

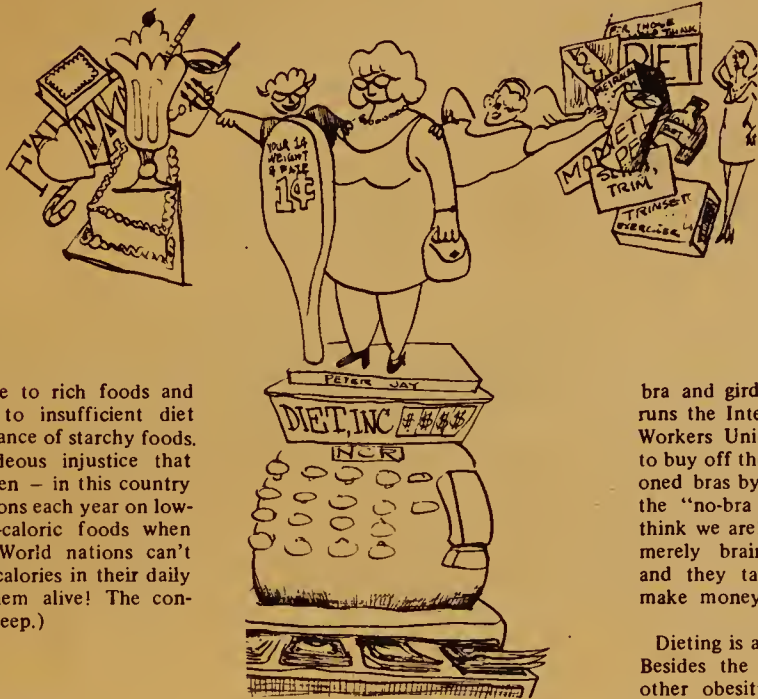
Dieting: Lucrative Business

Girdles are punishment. They are the price in guilt of a hot fudge sundae. And the garment industry — where thousands of women work in sweatshops — reaps huge profits on the sale of undergarments. Who owns the

have pictures of svelt, sexy models. In large letters is usually printed the calorie count (the lower the better), and in barely readable letters, the ingredients. So cyclamates are poison? How about the other things they put in so-called diet food?

Women are so busy counting calories, looking in the mirror and trying on new clothes (more money for a "feminine," smaller-sized wardrobe) we hardly bother to check out what we are swallowing. When we do check, we find undecipherable words we have never heard of. So what the hell, we figure, it's for sale, so it must be okay. (So are cigarettes.)

Besides, poison cannot compete with Beauty, and the reinforcement for dieting is in every ad on tv, radio, in magazines, newspapers and on billboards. Some women begin a diet every morning and break it every afternoon. Or make it until evening. That only makes for more guilt, self-hates, frustration and irritability. Which leads, of course, to more eating. Overeating is addictive, like alcohol.



sure it's not due to rich foods and overeating, but to insufficient diet with a preponderance of starchy foods. And what a hideous injustice that women — and men — in this country are spending millions each year on low-calorie and non-caloric foods when people in Third-World nations can't even get enough calories in their daily diets to keep them alive! The contradictions run deep.)

by Roberta Weintraub
LIBERATION News Service

"My, you're a big girl," they'd say. Or worse. "My, you're a big little girl." Big. When I was ten I discovered vomiting. I ate a whole box of macaroons and wanted to throw up right afterwards. So I stuck a finger in my throat and puked them up. What a discovery!

After school, I'd buy pints of ice cream and pounds of cookies with money I'd stolen from my mother's purse. I always had lunch money left also because I was so ashamed to eat in public that I skipped lunch every day. No one was ever home when I got back from school and I'd sit in the empty apartment and stuff myself.

My new reputation was thrilling because I had a secret. Everyone said it was amazing how much I could eat. "Oh, I can handle it," I'd say. I enjoyed it when my mother kept up the pace of shoveling cookies in. Without going on a diet I started to lose weight. I used to dream of being slender and beautiful like the movie stars and fashion models and some of the girls in school. In my dreams, I was always the center of all the boys' attention, and I felt happy.

In real life, boys were starting to notice me and soon I had a date. All that week, I didn't eat anything except carrots and celery. On Saturday night, we went to a dance at the Y. My date was a greaser with a ducks ass haircut and a friendly smile. I remember talking a mile a minute about nothing. At the end of the evening, he grabbed me on the porch and tongue-kissed me, scaring me half to death.

I flew into the house feeling guilty of first degree sin. My two sisters and I shared a room. They were both asleep. I woke up the older one and asked her what happened when a boy put his tongue in your mouth. "You get preg-

Eat, Eat, Eat

Overeating is part of the consumerism so necessary for the capitalist system. Think of the business it stimulates. I know how much money I have spent over the years on sneaky eating. Supermarket shelves are loaded with tempting junk: endless varieties of candy, crackers, cookies, pastries, chips, dips, ice cream, sodas, etc. All designed to be bought impulsively, eaten compulsively and thought of repulsively. So you gain weight.

Fat is a defense against men. But it is also a major source of conflict and unhappiness in women. Although the armor against men has been provided, it has not been a conscious choice since the majority of women have not yet become aware of their oppression.

On the surface, all of a girl's conditioning has been toward pleasing men, being popular with them, being attractive for them, being desirable to them and eventually hooking one for her very own. This contradiction makes for all kinds of "mental disturbances": conflicts, neuroses, self-hate, masochism, etc. And it makes for all kinds of juicy profits for the capitalists.

Young girls can (for a few dollars more) be fitted with dresses in "chubby" sizes. Tummy too round? Get a corset, a girdle, a cincher, a long-line bra, an all-in-one. When I was sixteen, I wore two waist cinchers to a party and couldn't even sit down without pain. A boy made a joke about my wearing armor and I was mortified. And I still remember, as broke as my family was, that my mother found money for fifteen dollar cinchers to

bra and girdle companies? Men, Who runs the International Ladies' Garment Workers Union? Men. They're trying to buy off the women who have abandoned bras by selling the "un-bra" and the "no-bra bra." How stupid they think we are! We are not fools, we are merely brain-washed and oppressed and they take advantage of this to make money.

Dieting is another lucrative industry. Besides the many pills, candies and other obesity remedies sold in drug stores over the counter, "diet doctors" have entire practices based on nothing but giving dehydration injections or "ups" to fat women. Weight Watchers is now an international corporation that reported 1960 gross revenues of more than \$7.5 million and was saluted in the U.S. Congress.

The main reason that Weight Watchers works is that the woman who overeats hates her self. Everywhere she turns, in all the media, she sees the image of what beauty is supposed to mean for women. Slender and beautiful. Slenderella. Carnation Slender. The girl girl-watchers watch is not you, fatso. How I lost 62 pounds in three weeks and got married a week later. Love. Popularity. Acceptance. These are strong lures. So she forgets her fear of Man the oppressor — fantasizes that skinniness must be the key to happiness and resolves to go on a diet.

Poison vs. Beauty

With renewed determination, she makes another trip to the supermarket. For just a few cents extra, she can buy dietetic varieties of candy, crackers, cookies, chips, dips, ice cream, soda and just about anything else. Designed to be bought virtuously, eaten stoically and thought of desperately as the last resort. How else explain why women consume chemical soups and test tube cookies, poisonous, gaseous, artificially colored soda, chemical breakfast mixes, and sugar-free sugar, all with a disgusting bitter aftertaste.

The Pepsi-Cola company keeps all information on market research classified, but the man I spoke to on the phone said that aside from diabetics, diet soda was drunk mainly by "older women who think they'll look young again if they lose an ounce or two." Many low-calorie food packages

To Catch a Man

Many women struggle in cycles, losing and gaining weight regularly, never understanding what is happening, always feeling guilty and always convinced they are fat, even when they are not. And small wonder there is confusion. When she finally becomes slender and curvaceous, a woman is ogled, chased, whistled at, pinched, insulted and generally subjected to such perverted admiration for her "good body" or "good figure." In other words, by reducing, she gets reduced to a cunt.

Our male-dominated culture has taught us to think that this is groovy, while all of a woman's instincts tell her it is degrading. Combine the two, like I did, and you get groovy degradation. Fucking around, in the name of "liberation". Sex and food were substitutes for human feelings.

Some women lose weight to catch a man and then get fat again. Being fat is one way of punishing their husbands (and themselves) for the dull, dreary routine of housewifery and motherhood. How many of yesterday's cute, petite cheerleaders, so popular in high school and so envied by their fat sisters, have become the obese matrons you see in the subways and in the super-markets.

Cont. on 19

heavies from GRAMAPHONICS



2362 Rice Blvd.
522-9359

How Now, Dow Jones?

by Francis Yeager
Associate Professor of Economics
University of Houston

Near the end of our Civil War, a famous stock market speculator in New York invented the phrase, "the calamity of peace."

Today the stock market maybe telling us that the "calamity of peace" is imminent for America.

It is not too difficult to see the connection between the prices of 30 stocks (The Dow-Jones Industrial average) and our foreign policy. Briefly, I will try to explain the connection, first by quoting the opening stanza of a ballad by Hilaire Belloc, written with reference to England's financial markets at the end of the Boer War:

"Gigantic daughter of the West (the phrase is Tennysonian), who From this unconquerable breast The vigorous milk of Freedom drew - We gave it freely - shall the crest of Empire in your keeping true, but Consols are at 82."

"Consols" are British government bonds which are part of the perpetual and Consolidated Debt (hence the name Consol), on which the interest rate was 3 percent. A price of 82 for a 3 percent bond meant that an investor could buy earnings of \$3.00 a year for \$82, and thus earn about 3.6% on his investment, which was a high interest return.

The Belloc poem pokes fun at the romantic imperialism of the late Victorian era, and suggests that the bond market wasn't putting much faith in international paternalism after the Boer War.

Our declining stock market may be suggesting to us that corporate investors are beginning to agree with the multitude of known and unknown people who have protested and opposed the Vietnam war in various ways for the past 5 years. The breadth

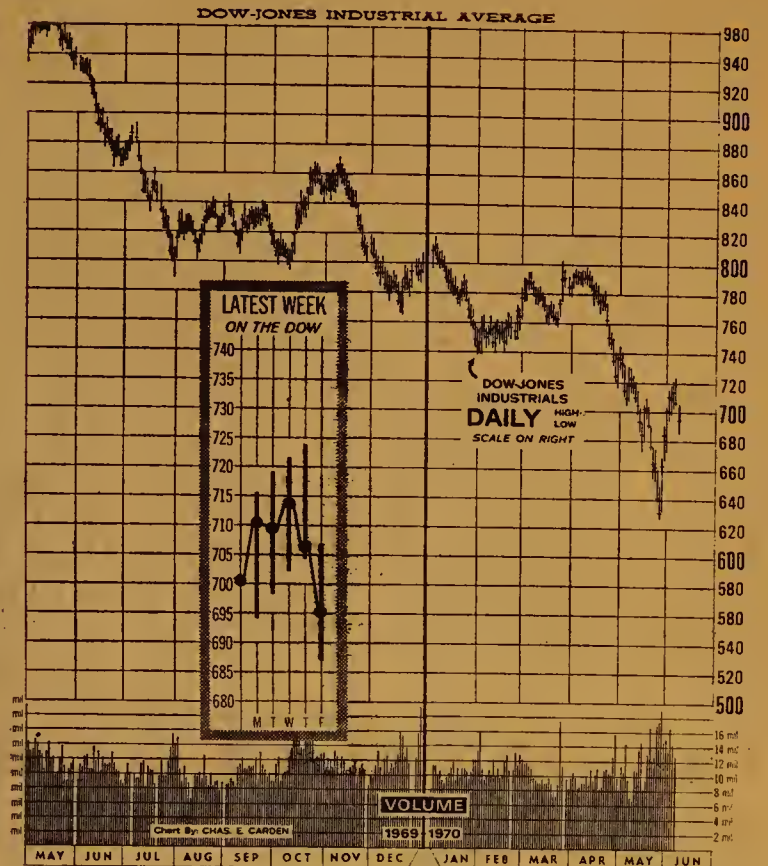
and depth of the stock price decline, and the stubborn unwillingness of the market to react favorably to any prodings, such as the recent reduction in the margin requirement, indicate that 1970 is the year in which we begin to pay the costs of the prosperity of the Johnson war years. It is probable that we will be paying the piper for quite a while.

Young people go to college and enter the school of business, many of them hoping to learn how to "play the market," or at least to learn how the market "works." We do our duty by them as best we can, and teach courses in security analysis and investments.

But we can't really teach how the market works, because we do not have the proper courses - or the proper students. The study of the stock market requires a study of history, psychology (especially abnormal psychology), and Greek tragedy including Shakespeare. Investors, people who buy and sell common stocks, have a number of options, a number of things they can do with their money besides the purchase of common stocks. When enough investors take enough of their money out of the market, the prices of common stocks decline. When they reverse the process, the level of market prices rises. The supply of common stock is relatively fixed from day to day and year to year. What changes is the demand; prices go up and down in response to demand changes.

The complex of motives that impels the public to invest in stocks, or to withdraw their funds from the stock market requires a knowledge of history and of psychology, at the very least.

The study of Greek tragedy, and of Shakespeare who is its supreme medieval expression, also helps because it is especially from this art form that we



learn about the public consequences of seemingly unrelated acts of violence against the order of the world.

John Masfield has written that most Shakespearean tragedy is the tragedy of someone betrayed by an obsession; all the tragic figures fail in what they set out to do because they possess some hunger or some quality in excess. Masfield continues:

"Many things betray men. One strong means of delusion is the half-true, half-wise, half-spiritual thing, so much harder to kill than the lie direct. The sentimental treacherous things are the dangerous things because their attack is made in the guise of great things. . . ."

Since World War II this nation has been obsessed with a kind of international paternalism expressed in complicated and wantonly destructive technological warfare on foreign real estate, against very poor people in very small and very underdeveloped nations.

We are now in a period of under-optimism, or pessimism about the future similar to the period of Belloc's poem. The prices of many stocks are too low when measured against their "intrinsic value." It was in this context that President Nixon said the other day, if he had a million dollars, he would buy stocks now.

The stock market decline is a good thing because it strikes the ultimate nerve of common public understanding that the silent majority responds to namely the pocketbook. When a rich man sees his wealth erode before his eyes, he begins to hear and accept truths which formerly he rejected because they conflicted with his delusions and obsessions.

The stock market decline indicates that the nation is returning to sanity, to an understanding of its limitations and, hopefully, to an understanding of the very limited and selective role of military power as an instrument of international peace.

The stock market is acting "sanely" when it more or less accurately reflects the earning power of American business. In wartime, this earning power is bloated by government purchases of business products which are exported to foreign combat zones. When government purchases level off and decline slightly, business sales and profits decline and the reduced earning power is reflected in lower stock

prices. Big war contractors such as General Dynamics, LTV, and Boeing Aircraft are examples.

Compare the two charts of the Dow Jones Industrial average. The New York Times chart shows a steep rise between May 25 and May 29. Note that the low was about 633 and the high about 700. This is an increase of about ten percent in four days.

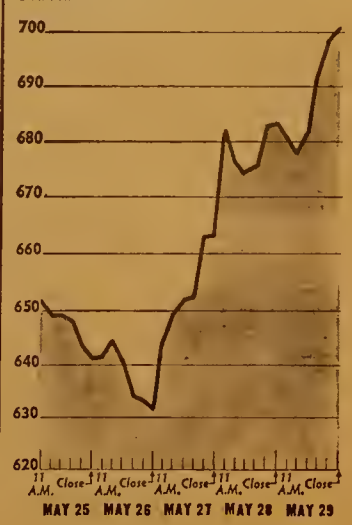
But now look at The Houston Post chart which covers a year from May, 1969 through May, 1970. Note that the large increases of the Times chart is very small on the Post chart. The significant change is from the May, 1969 high of about 960 to the May and June, 1970 level of about 700. This 700 level, give or take ten percent either way, is the level we can expect for a long time. Until the nation begins positive and consistent policies to deal with the problems of cities, of housing, of education, of the police, and a multitude of environmental difficulties, the American productive system will not be able to earn enough to justify Dow Jones averages in excess of 750 to 800.

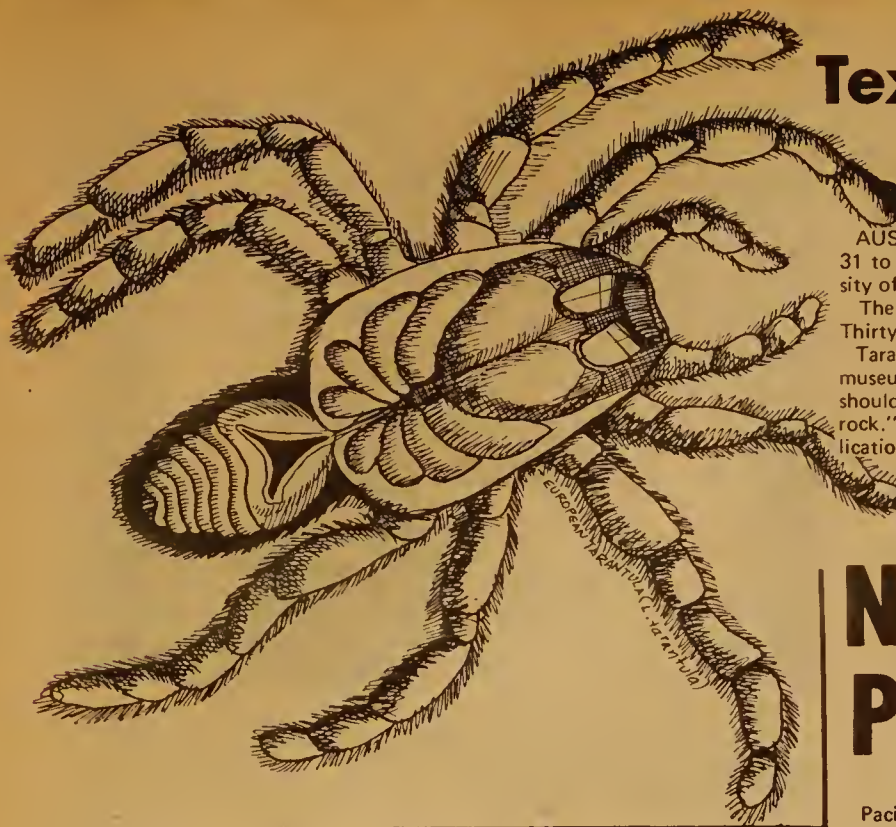
Now this nation's afterthoughts are leading it to the conclusion that the Vietnam excursion was unwise. The stock market is reflecting the fact that corporate sales and corporate profits

continued on 21



The Stock Market's Wild Week—
Hour by Hour
Dow-Jones Industrial Index





Texas Tarantula Tournament

AUSTIN (Spl.) — Participants in the Texas Tarantula Tournament have until July 31 to bring or send in their entries to the Texas Memorial Museum at The University of Texas.

The contest, open to anyone, will help further the study of Texas tarantulas. Thirty-one of the hairy creatures have been received by the museum so far.

Tarantula entries should be pickled in isopropyl alcohol and brought in jars to the museum. The date of collection, county, place and distance from the nearest town should be included. Extra points will go for additional data such as "found under rock." Winners and prizes will be announced in the fall issue of the museum publication, *The Mustang*.

Come to the High School Conference

CHICAGO (LNS) — "Curious types and adolescent agitators gathered together for solidarity and organization" will be attending the first conference of high school radicals from all over the country in Chicago, June 22 — 27.

The conference, called by the Berkeley High School Student Union, will try to figure out the best ways to fight the tracking system, army indoctrination, racism, male supremacy and authoritarianism in America's high schools, and may, according to the guess of its organizers, produce a national organization.

Many people have already made plans to hitch-hike, take buses (regular and charter), drive by themselves or in car pools, and even fly to Chicago for the meeting. Tentatively, Panthers will rap, the Conspiracy will conspire, Newsreel will screen some films, women will be getting it together, a band will lay out rock sounds, and Venceremos Brigade people will pass on their experiences of Cuba and Cuba's

youth — all in a little wayside Chicago church cluttered with everybody's sleeping bags. (Tentative speakers include Abbie Hoffman and/or Jerry Rubin, Panther David Hilliard, and lawyer William Kunstler.)

Those who come should bring at least a blanket and ten dollars or so to take care of food and the floor-space at 5655 South University, Chicago, where the conference will take place.

Questions and suggestions should be directed to the conference organizers at The Chicago Seed Office, (312) 929-0122.

It should be a really important conference to get high school people together in order to form our base of power in relation to the high schools. It will also be important in that by going to a national conference we can make contacts with people from states across the nation which will later be invaluable to us.

— Chris



New Pacifica Programming

Pacifica radio, KPFT-FM 90, is going to work with a new evening format starting July 1. The idea is to loosen up the programming and make it a lot more local, so that drop-in listeners (most listeners do not get the station magazine) won't be uncomfortable or uncomfortably surprised by a biology lecture or a Canadian program.

Media, identity, environment, power and lifestyle are the five topics for the new Monday — Friday programming in the 8 p.m. — 10 p.m. block. On Saturday, all five of the shows will be rebroadcast (in stereo) from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

The topic/titles are purposely broad and vague (some of the staff think they may be snotty-sounding), but were intended to suggest whatever the production teams and listeners want them to.

So Monday evening, *media* evening, could range from analysis of Houston newspaper ownership to a talk with a theatre manager about who gets what percentage of the ticket price you pay.

The *lifestyle* night (Friday) can include everything from city survival advice to sound studies of people in groups, like Jaycees or singles-apartment dwellers.

The program teams for each night will work independently, with Susan Montgomery coordinating their correspondence and production work.

The shows will range from live conversation and argument to excerpts from locally produced and exchange tapes touching on subjects within the category. There's space for music-with-a-place and for telephone talks with people who know something about the subject at hand.

One of the reasons for moving into the format before station construction is finished is that the new programs produced by University of Thought, Space City!, The Voice of HOPE and an ad-hoc antiwar group have been well-received by listeners.

These half-hour shows will move to 7:30 p.m. slots beginning July 1, and the station's nightly half-hour summary of war news, *War File*, will go on at 7 p.m., separate from, but immediately following *Life on Earth*, the news show.

KPFT has been without a staff news director since it returned to the air June 1 after 20 days of silence imposed by the dynamiting of its first transmitter. A new news person (or a two-person news team) is expected to be on hand to step up local coverage, which has been spotty, or missing, in June.

The single-minded Saturdays featur-

ing music by one rock, pop or folk performer or group will become five-hour blocks running from 7 p.m. to midnight each Saturday. Saturday lateman Zac will take over at midnight.

Work is underway on the station's production studios, which will accommodate plays, big discussions and live and recorded concerts, including amplified rock. Material from this room will begin appearing on the air with September programming.

A \$7,500 grant from The Corporation for Public Broadcasting is being used to finance a \$100,000 fund-raising drive which is reaching for special gifts from people who can afford to give them.

Of that \$100,000, the station will spend \$25,000, starting later this summer, to publicize its existence and to get more subscribers.

KPFT now has about 1,800 subscribers, needs 8,000 to work properly and expects to reach that level sometime early in 1972.

Pacifica is a costly operation, even by commercial FM standards, but we think that the new format ideas will make the money well spent.

The station's present attitude on subscribing is, if you can't afford to, listen and tell other people about Pacifica. If you can subscribe, now is the time. Rates are \$20/year regular and \$12 for students, prisoners or unemployed.



George Banks.

New Music



By Jim Ogg

In July of 1967, with waves of peace and brotherhood and cosmic consciousness rolling across the land from the direction of San Francisco, an album was released by Vanguard which, along with *SURREALISTIC PILLOW*, *THE GRATEFUL DEAD*, and *MOBY GRAPE*, was to be the blossoming of a new music, and the birth of Woodstock Nation.

The album was *ELECTRIC MUSIC FOR THE MIND AND BODY*, and introduced to flower children everywhere Country Joe and the Fish, who were already quite a sensation in the Berkeley-Oakland area. The LP was, needless to say, a milestone for the San Francisco Sound, epitomized the spirit of that glorious summer, and gave Country Joe and the Fish an immense following and large expectations to fill.

Now, 1970, three years, four albums, and a whole new group of Fish later, we have *CJ FISH*, and the talent of Country Joe McDonald has not been so much in evidence since that initial promise. Simply structured melodies, the fluid guitarwork of Kingfish Barry Melton (only remaining original), and songs not about tripping or fighting, but about the joys of loving and being loved. Particularly noteworthy is the addition of drummer Greg Dewey (formerly of Mad River), who underlays this beautiful collection of songs with a great deal of style and finesse.

She's a Bird, *Mara*, *The Baby Song*, and *Silver and Gold* are love songs, sung by Joe with a sense of intimacy and arranged with country simplicity, and so this joyful album flows on, cut after cut, broken only by a semi-rocking Melton tune, *The Love Machine*, which sounds like a filler made up on the spot. Easily overlooked. It is followed by *The Return of Sweet Lorraine* who, you will recall, like so many cityfolk, "never learned nothin' 'bout country ways. . . ."

But perhaps the key song is *Hey Bobby*, in which Joe tells of people disillusioned with the present, dreaming about the way it used to be back in '67. . . or '27 . . . or 1847. . . .

hey bobby how you been
i missed you out on the street
heard you got yourself another scene
it's called a retreat
i can still remember days when men were men
i know it's difficult for you to remember way back then. . . .

But the good old days are coming up, Joe reassures us, and personal peace of mind and love for humanity must prevail, as they do in Country Joe McDonald. This is a wonderful album, as anything which makes you feel human and not simply a political being, is something of value. . . .



CAUGHT IN THE ACT . . . of rehearsal for "It's Your World, Noah," opening June 22 at the University of Houston. The play, directed by its author, Tim E. Lane, is the first to be put on by the independent THEATRE CO., organized to perform only original plays. Pictured above, from the left, are: John Ethredge, John Welack, Kathy Gresham, Troy O'Grady, and Don Akers.

Photo by Judy Weiser.

Fellini's Satyricon

We are all named Encolpius. All of our friends are Ascylltus. And the New York tenements abound with whip fetishists and fat men taking shits. It was that way in Greece, too.

Fellini: *Satyricon* is cruelty. Encolpius' beloved companion Ascylltus steals his young boyfriend and sells him to an actor who specializes in farting. The lover has no objection to this. A wise old poet decrees in his will that his friends must eat his corpse in order to get at his wealth. His friends have brunch. An entire city-state watches Encolpius fight for his life against minotaur and woman, hooting as if at a baseball game.

Fellini's background characters look like they were recruited from rest

home verandas. Old, bedraggled crones with library-paste make-up, and obese goons with pig entrails streaming in their fists. The dominant emotions are derision and hate. Depravity is the norm. Even blonde-haired Encolpius at one point succumbs to the whole mess, stealing the hermaphroditic child of Hermes and Aphrodite. He becomes impotent, and is cured by an almost Oedipal tryst with a sorceress, and by the death of Ascylltus. He finally gets on his way again, sailing back into the world of myths, away from the clutches of the world's greatest democracy.

One word of caution: don't go stoned, and do stay twice, if you can.

David McMaha-

SUBSCRIBE NOW

TO KPFT Pacifica Radio

CALL 224-9009

do it

"Wow!"

"you will get the Folio in the mail each month!"

"Wow!"

Time is 90.1 FM.

"Wow!"

"20.00 a year or 12.00 if you claim to be a student or a soldier or a prisoner or a something!"

00000

MOST UNUSUAL SHOP IN THE VILLAGE

GRASSHOP

2368 RICE BLVD. 522-2571

POSTERS ★ PENNANTS ★
→ PLASTIC PILLOWS ★
INCENSES ★ CLOTHES
★ COSTUME JEWELRY ★
PSYCHEDELIC PAINTS !!
★ FAR-OUT GIFT IDEAS ★

EXCLUSIVE!! 8 HOUR BURNING INCENSE... REGULAR 79¢... WITH THIS AD... 10% OFF...

50% DISCOUNT ON \$3.00 PURCHASE WITH THIS AD...

EARTH AD



Q: Dear Brian,

I know that you do not usually settle marriage problems in your column, but maybe with your large heart you will make an exception for me, just this once. Corn Jr. reads the "Furry Freak" comic strip, it's his favorite and he says the biggest freak looks just like his father. Our youngest daughter, Aphasia, makes diapers for her Barbie doll out of your column, I know you are flattered by this, but I really mean it. All our nine children fight over SPACE CITY!, especially when the budget is low and we run out of Scotissue.

My problem is that I think my dear husband, Corn Fryer, is on dope. It's just an intuition I had when he bought his second pair of mirror sunglasses. This would not be unusual, save that there are mirrors on both sides of the glass, Corn says his favorite color is red and he likes to look into his own eyes.

Now it is getting even stranger. Corn wants to start a newspaper called the East Highland Village Other, to sell to shoppers there. This would be all right with me, if he did it in his spare time off from his regular job as lead-mixer in a paint factory; but Corn has taken to calling himself "Altgeld," for some reason, and is constantly trodding up and down the sidewalk in front of our house with a placard reading, "HOME RULE AT THE WHITEHOUSE" whatever that means; and confronting passers-by with statements like: "If Nixon would clean out his own closet, there'd be more room for his hiking boots." Corn is a big ecologist too you see.

Things are getting odd around here. Corn is constantly peeking over his mirror glasses through the back window at Sue Outatune, our nextdoor neighbor and the mother of twelve healthy sons. I don't know what he sees in her, if she were all that glamorous she would have been married by now. I don't really mind Corn looking at Sue, but it's his highjinks with our neighbors on the other side, Cryin Faker and his wife Judy, that gets to me. He drops in on them at all hours. I was over there yesterday, and there was a bunch of leather straps lying around. Judy swears the straps were used to hold their pet sasquach, Dennis, on the potty while housebreaking him, but I have my doubts.

Then there are all those empty Bardahl cans in Cryin and Judy's garbage can. Judy says they used them to fuel a cookout last Saturday night when they ran out of Sterno; but I wonder why Corn gargled with rubbing alcohol this morning, his halitosis is not really all that bad. Yet.

I'm really worried about Corn. Kindly old Mr. & Mrs. Fitzgerald tried to convince him over the back fence that he should go to church more often, but he only laughed and said, "OM," meanwhile inhaling deeply from the grapevine he has taken to smoking in place of the hashish (which he quit with the help of Nikoban) he had smoked for so long. I never worried about that, since he didn't inhale. — But, despite the Fitzgeralds' admonitions (they are getting a little senile), I'm not sure Corn is meant to be religious, he very enthusiastically joined the Society of Friends when President Nixon was elected, but he later said silent meditation didn't, in his words, "turn me on." He said, "I get enough silent meditation in the bathroom every morning."

I know you are very wise about drugs, Brian, and can easily tell the symptoms of addiction. Could you kindly inform me whether Corn is on dope, from the clues I have given you? If you need more evidence to make a diagnosis, please say so in your column, and I will try to answer as soon as our family gets back from Guatemala where we are going so Corn can watch the Ololiuqui Bird through his two-toned binoculars.

Yours in faith,
Victoria Fryer

A: It would be hard for me to say for sure, based on what you have told me, but I certainly would not rule out the possibility.

FAT OF THE LAND

Cont. from 15

Many women take up eating as an activity. Until recently, I had trouble concentrating on books. Often, when my mind wandered, I would wander over to the refrigerator and spend the next half hour or longer stuffing myself. Eating was easy. It was pleasurable. I was in my traditional place, the kitchen, doing what I know how to do, prepare food. And what is that for if not to eat. By staying a domestic, I stayed out of the man's realm of knowledge. And I remained frustrated, bored, guilty and safely in my place.

Guilt and self-hate make a powerful security force, which has kept us in our place for centuries. And this security force is aided by such institutions as psychotherapy. I remember when I was trying to explain to my male shrink about the compulsive eating and puking. For weeks, at a reduced rate of twenty bucks an hour, I wanted to tell him, but couldn't get it out. It was my deepest secret. Finally, in an hysterical burst of emotion, largely motivated by the latest bill, I

confessed.

His reaction was casual acceptance. "Well, they did it in ancient Rome and it didn't seem to hurt anybody. In fact, it was an effective means of weight control. So don't worry about it."

Casual acceptance is the professional technique we pay to receive. Developed by sexists and carried on in the best sexist tradition. Is it any wonder that some women remain in therapy for years and still feel schizophrenic? The contradictory demands upon us drive us crazy. Haven't we all heard of women who have periodic "nervous breakdowns?" They are temporary respites from a frightening reality.

We women are finding out that we are not insane. We must get in touch with our oppression. When I first understood what women's liberation was all about, I reeled with anger and joy at the discovery. It all fit together. My life's contradictions were part of one large contradiction: I was fighting between slavery and freedom.

DISTRIBUTOR WANTED

by novelty pipe manufacturer for sales to boutiques, head shops, chains, etc. Full line in stock, catalogs available. Lunar Module, 52 Warren St., NYC 10007 or 212-732-0073.



JUST HEAT IN COUVE OVEN UNPOPPED
Add JUST 1 Teaspoon Water
**Marie Baker's
Frozen Dressing**

Look for it at all supermarkets.

growing your own?

Q: Brian,

Do you know of any books in print about growing grass? I have already started my crop but I would appreciate a guide to help me along. Also if there are any books, where can they be bought?

Thank you,
John

A: As I mentioned last week, an excellent book has been written by Dave Fleming. Write for *The Complete Guide to Growing Marijuana*, care of Sundance Press, P.O. Box 99393, San Francisco 94109.

psilocybin

Q: Dear Head?

I'd like to know the average price for Cylicid, also could you have a bad trip on it. Would you advise staying off it if all you've had is grass.

We'd appreciate the advice
Junior female
pothead

A: I am not familiar with Cylicid. You may mean psilocybin, which sells for around \$3 a single cap. Genuine psilocybin is very uncommon: most often LSD is sold as psilocybin. It is possible to have a bad trip on any psychoactive drug, although real psilocybin is in my opinion the best hallucinogen until you feel confident that you have prepared yourself for an experience which can severely confuse and frighten you, and have arranged for a comfortable and familiar place as well as a competent and experienced guide for the excursion.

Tidbits

I did not get my antacid story done in time for this issue, but I have not forgotten about it. Stay tuned.

* * * * *

eyefree & combright

Specialty shops and some food stores sell herbs such as comfree and eyebright. Comfree in particular is good for mixing with grass: it is used to soothe the lungs and throat, and improves the taste a little. Chopped mint, cloves or other spices impart a delightful taste and smell to your grass. If you sprinkle a little rum or wine into your lid, the grass burns slower and cooler. It is a pity that more people do not go to just a little more trouble to properly cure and bland their grass: it really makes a huge difference when the smoke is cool, rich, fragrant, and tastes like an after dinner liqueur.

Remember, folks, send your questions about dope to Brian Grant, % Space City! 1217 Wichita, Houston Tx 77004.



MR. FANTASY FEATURES MALE(R) BELLBOTTOMS... MALE IS THE REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF THE H-K CORP. ATLANTA GA.

AROUND SPACE CITY With LYMAN PADDE!!



Hermann "The Noose" Furbisher, sprightly decked in titilatingly blasphemous Amerikan flag shirt, made an early appearance. "Sorry I can't stick around," he said, gobbling cake and slurping suds, "but I have to close a major deal on some outasite boo." Wow. Lay a number on us, Hermann.



Two of the more prominent dirty-beatniks-about-town, Hilda Hometree and Spencer Putrid, won the Third Annual Mad Maggie's Lice, Flea and Tick Chase. Between them, the two filthy lovelies discovered 327 of the little varmint. They were, needless to say, the hit of the party. Right on, Hilda and Spence!



Abigail Gruntpickle, noted controversial left-wing journalist, came late. (You might have seen Abby's prestigious byline in the L.A. Free, the Daily World, Rolling Stone, the New York Times, and other with-it, relevant rags, fans!) She DROPPED just before the party, so Abby was really in a groovy place. You would have dug her, freaks. Maybe next time...

Meeropod Shakeass always seems to make the scene, doesn't he readers! That far out dude came decked to the hilt and thrilled the folks with some heavy sounds from his electrified kazoo. Bring the rest of the band next time, Meeropod.



Noted local Maoist-Yippie, Hiram "Fuck" Floogle, tastefully disrupted the proceedings. Fuck threw off his clothes, swung an M-16 into the air, and shouted, "Shed your bourgeois ways, revisionist swine!" All applauded his marvelous antics. "What precious guerrilla theater," said Mad Maggie.



Mad Maggie was at her best, this outing. The Pearl Mesa of the Texas lip circuit did a soft shoe while balancing a bottle of Scotch on her nose and juggling six cantaloupes. She was far, far out Too much, Mad Maggie!



Photos courtesy of Metzler's Party Pix. (Mucho thanx, Willie.)

(There was no astronaut at the party, which would make most any Space City hoop-la into a total bummer. But that's OK, Mad Maggie, 'cause your guests were pretty spaced-out, anyway! Heh, heh, heh...)



santa barbara

Cont. from 3.

they'll come in. We have to hide behind the curtains. . . There are helicopters all over the place. . . Last night they busted into rooms and dragged people out. They haven't hit us yet. You just don't know when. . . My father asked, 'Why don't you just come home,' but I can't see what good that would be. I'm not a violent person. . . but you've got to take a stand. I decided to take a stand tonight. You can't imagine what's going on, I've seen it and I am radicalized."

The cops were not too careful who it was they were brutalizing. Two Los Angeles County plainclothesmen were busted while standing on a corner and were let out of jail only after their real identity was established. The Assistant District Attorney of Santa Barbara County was arrested on the lawn of his home in Goleta, a rich town adjacent to Isla Vista, and held *incommunicado* for 11 hours till the D.A. himself came and rescued his assistant pig from the embarrassed cops on duty.

In the understatement of the year, an official from the District Attorney's office complained, "This may be turning into a police riot. And that's the worst thing we could have happen here." An economics professor was more accurate. "It's unbelievable what has been going on. Now I know what it was like to live in Nazi Germany," he said after the police rampage June 10.

dow jones

Cont. from 16

will no longer rise because of increasing government purchases of war goods for export and use on foreign real estate.

The stock market is also reflecting the fact that in the past 5 years, the nation failed to pay for the war goods as they were being produced. Had corporate and personal income taxes been increased proportionately with the rise in production incident to the Vietnam escalation beginning in 1965, the rising prices and incredibly high interest rates that we experience today would not have occurred.

The stock market is also reflecting the fact that the end is not in sight. The stronger labor unions have already taken action to get pay increases which hopefully (but not assuredly) will offset the rising cost of living. The postal workers also have had their day with the public wage bargaining process. But there are still the office workers and the construction workers, such as the 150,000 who turned out in New York to support the latest Presidential attempt to expand the war. There are the millions of policemen and firemen and school teachers and hospital workers and employees of state and local government. And there are the millions of small entrepreneurs who must raise their prices, and then perhaps still go broke — or who may go broke because competition will not let them raise their prices.

The process of paying the piper for the war prosperity of the 1960's will continue for a long time. And stock market prices will stay low for a long time, partly because the public is disenchanted; partly because high interest rates make it more profitable to lend money than to own stocks.

And this is all to the good.

Economic theorists talk about the "intrinsic value" of common stocks. This value is based on a reasonable and sound estimate of the future earnings of the individual firm. In periods of over-optimism about the future, such as the British experienced during the Boer War and such as we experienced increasingly during the Johnson years, stock prices rose disproportionately to prospective earnings.

To reinforce the analogy between theatrical tragedy and this nation's attitudes and policies in the 1960's, a few brief quotations are taken from the Houston Chronicle's editorial of August 30, 1964, commenting favorably on President Johnson's speech at the Democratic Convention that year. The Chronicle said:

"In a testament of confidence in America and hope for the future, the Democratic campaign was formally launched Thursday night by President Lyndon B. Johnson. . . .

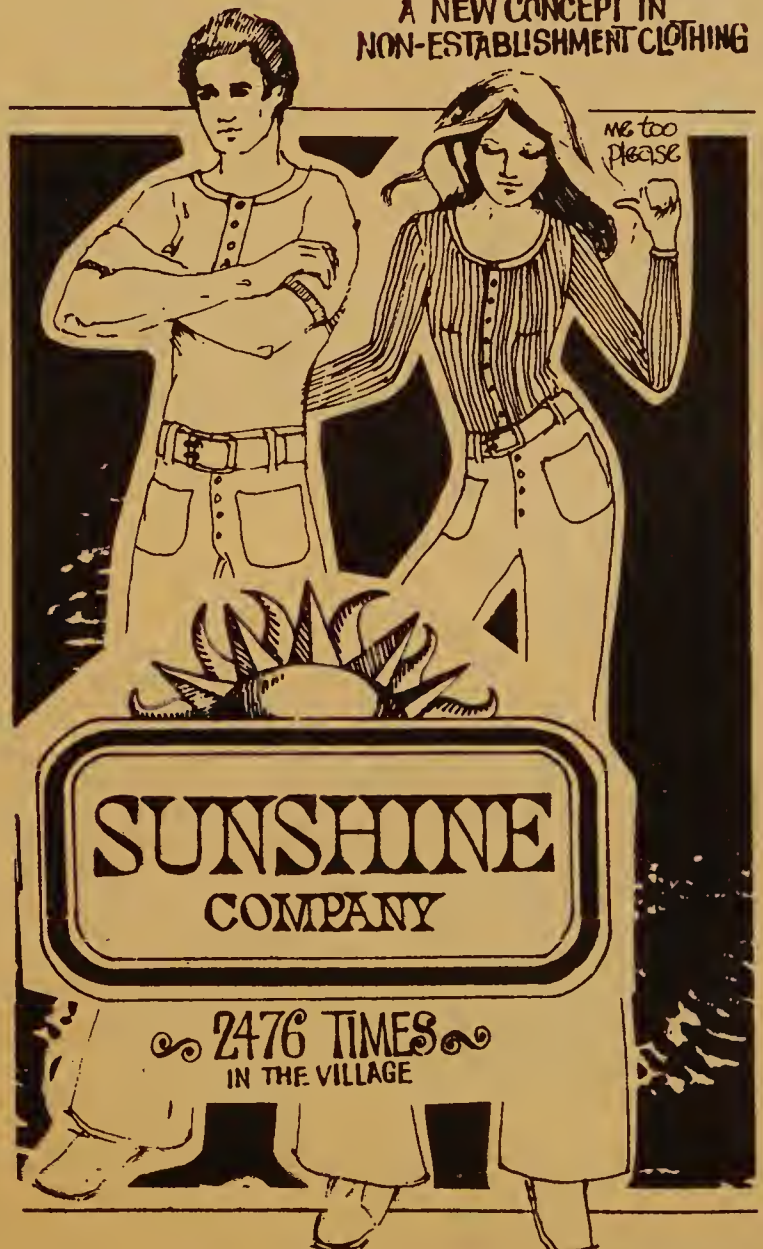
"He stressed the prosperity of America — the longest period of prosperity in the nation's history. . . . But. . . 'those who sit secure in affluence and safe in power' must meet their neighbors' needs, he said. . . .

"He pledged to continue to work for peace. . . . He pointed out that weapons do not make peace. Men make peace, and 'peace comes not through strength alone, but through wisdom and patience and restraint.'"

"He asked for a mandate to begin new programs to rebuild our cities, protect the beauty of the land and the purity of the air, provide every child with education to his highest ability. He said: 'This nation has man's first chance to build a great society — a place where the meaning of man's life matches the marvels of man's labor.'"

Perhaps if the Johnson rhetoric of 1964 becomes political and economic reality after the 1972 elections, the stock-market will begin to rise again. Perhaps in the next 2 years, the American people will come to realize that if the South rises again, the stock market cannot.

A NEW CONCEPT IN
NON-ESTABLISHMENT CLOTHING



letters...

Cont. from 2

Any materials like books on Religion or on Spiritual Meditation that could help him draw inward away from their brainwashing would really be groovy.

Mike is going to write everyone through *Space City*, if he can get any mail out. If not, I'll keep you informed as to his condition. If they start to mistreat him physically, he'll let us know and we can make a loud noise that Uncle Sam won't like.

Write to Mike at this address:

Pvt James M. Allen
434-76-8490
Co. A-1st BN- AITBDE
Fort Polk, Louisiana 71459
First Platoon

If you need any more information or postage to mail him material, call me at 626-1082. I'm Diane.

Mike needs your help and he sends his thanks.

Note to Readers:

The day after we received this letter from Diane, Mike appeared on our front steps; he was out on a pass. No court martial proceedings had yet been brought against him, though it is very likely that they will in the near future. Mike and Diane will keep you posted through *Space City*!

More Culture

Dear Collective,

I've been reading *Space City* for quite a while now and I feel it's about time I sat down and got this off my chest!

First off I want you to understand that I'm not what my parents, ex-teachers and Amerika's status-quo would call a clean-cut Amerikan youth.

I mean I know what B.S. is going on and I do feel that it is time to "kick out the jams" here in "Pig Nation" and "Pig City." I realize that fascism is on its way and we, as lovers of freedom, must turn on more and more people to the situation(s)!

Let's face it, unless we increase our forces in size, we are doomed! There are MORE PIGS and/or STRAIGHTS than oppressed and/or turned-on people, right now anyway! So we've got to reach more people with our message (and we can do it, too) or we are doomed! Right? That's the whole point of an underground press, right? (Or at least one of the main points!)

Well, I realize that you people at *Space City* are trying very hard to "spread the word!" But I think that by trying so hard you have overlooked a very important fact, and in doing so you are blowing it! I know that this is a political revolution. But it is also a *Cultural Revolution*! I mean most of the "heads" in this nation probably don't know shit about politics but they do know that AMERIKA SUCKS HARD, and that straightness is not where it's at! But on the other hand politics isn't where it's at completely either! Politics sometimes seems to be another way of dividing people (not always but sometimes!).

Space City is coming on too political! And in doing so you are "scaring" off lots of people who otherwise would become aware of the "AMERIKAN RUSE!" Sometimes you seem to come on with "if you don't dig MARX, then you really don't know how rotten the USA is," and that is pure horse-shit! I mean every black, brown or yellow person in this country knows, every kid who's been hassled by pigs because of his hair knows and lots of other people know! Politicos aren't the only ones!

Try to come across with more of a "Cultural Revolution" idea in your choice of articles and I know you'll reach more people! I mean to say it doesn't matter what kind of government you're under if the people are content to have money as their ultimate goal then the country will be fucked. If people are content with

hair-spray, TV and looking like grey-geometric robots then they are fucked! That's what's got to be changed! Free the people from themselves and

then we all can free ourselves from our oppressors!

Thanks for your time.

Yours sincerely,
Ronnie Bond

(P.S. "Right on" to Woodstock nation!)

Take The Bus?

Dear Editors,

The following is based on an incident which happened to me last Thursday - the 20 or 21. Hope you will print it. I'd hate to see a city 1/6 the size of New York have its traffic problem. And as for conditions - I have several times had to change my seat because roaches were threatening me.

I have learned much from *Space City*. I have always lived in Houston and this is my first exposure to an honest news media.

I am one commuter in a city of commuters. I am one organism in a city of organisms that must breathe, scratch and get to work just as I do. But to the Rapid Transit Bus Company I and my fellow commuters are but two bits. There are two means of getting downtown to work: a car pool - that is adding another vehicle to the thousands of others starting, stopping, and smashing their way downtown and back every day - or patronizing Houston's own transportation monopoly, the city bus system.

If you ever call the bus company, they'll tell you how happy they will be to add your exhausted body to 60 others standing in the isles, overflowing up to the windshields and down the steps, pressing against the doors while straining to maintain their footing as they lurch collectively with the movements of the bus.

Rapid Transit will tell you stories of glowing safety and driving records. Rapid Transit will be surprised to learn of incidents you have witnessed of buses being involved in traffic accidents and running off the road. They will know nothing of roaches and other vermin. They will become

uptight when you furnish them with dates and bus numbers; they will then become indignant and demand your name and address.

Does anybody care? The City doesn't - they still believe the Rapid Transit Company enforces the "White Line" policy whereby no passenger is allowed past the line drawn directly behind the driver. Does the City Health Department set any limit on the number of passengers allowed on a city bus? They'll suggest you call the fire department for information. If you don't think the fire department is concerned about your safety - THEY ARE!

You are not supposed to smoke on the bus. They may as well forbid foot races in the aisles. I'd like to meet the contortionist who can reach in his pocket for a match and light a cigarette when his arms are imprisoned at his sides by helpless humanity on his right, left, rear, and front.

Don't bother with the City Bus Service Department because it doesn't seem that any one of the officials has ever ridden behind a bus. However, the bus line does have some regulations regarding the buses' exhaust systems. The systems must be operative. The State Department of Public Safety (or even God) has no authority over the bus company as it appears, and places no maximum on the weight or number of head of human cargo carried by the buses. Therefore, it is safe to assume that you could set an unofficial limit at between 860 and 865 head of people at 35 cents per head. Of course, they have a terrific overhead in operating their complaint department alone.

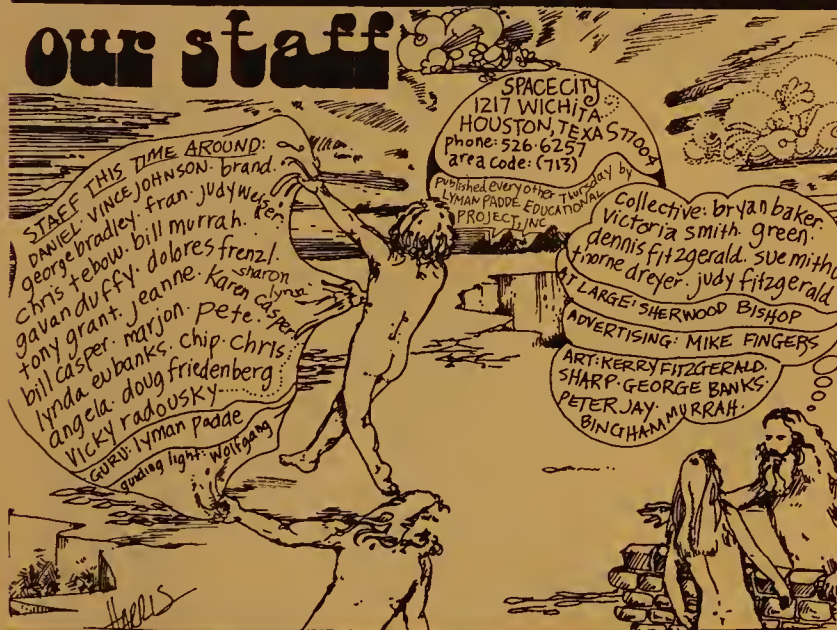
It's hard to find someone who can convincingly explain that Rapid Transit is concerned about our safety, but has instructed each of its drivers not to pass by any potential customer waiting at a bus stop for his entire route,

even at the expense of the 60-plus passengers already aboard the bus. It's easy to find over 60 people, usually the less affluent, who will "ride at their own risk" as the bus company representative puts it, in order to keep their jobs and avoid paying upwards of 25 dollars per month for a space in a downtown parking lot.

It is apparent that here in Houston we have a potential New York City

Cont. next page

our staff



HOUSTON AUTO BAKE

1309 CALHOUN
223-5167

THIS IS IT!

20th Anniversary Special



Complete Body & Fendershop
One Color—Outside Only

To show our appreciation for your confidence in us during the past 20 years, we will paint your car at 1950 prices - \$49.50 for a \$65.00 paint job

subway system disaster in the form of the *mighty bus company* which suffers no restraint from city, county, or state agencies. Therefore, it is the Rapid Transit Company alone that is responsible for its own disregard for its passengers' comfort and is guilty of the privileged violation of the human rights of every person who is not "riding at his own risk," but who views mass transportation as the city's only solution to its growing traffic and pollution problems.

People must live. People must work. People have rights. Big business has power. Politicians have power.

Power to the People!

Thanks,
Peggy Hester
Houston

A Bad Error

My article last issue — which was printed as a letter and titled "Whew! Says Mr. X" — contained one very bad typesetter's error in a crucial place (a line of print was left out): the net effect of this error was to reduce an entire paragraph to gibberish. Needless to say, this pained me, because I was taking great creative risks in that paragraph in order to make a point: this point was to be reflected back on later in the letter (article).

The paragraph was the one beginning "My theory is this:" and the overall point I was making — there is no sense in trying to salvage a correction at this late date — the point I was making was, all the humanity that was drained from the white race as it pursued its bad trip of world domination, all the vanished promises, all this can be reclaimed *only* if the white race looks deep into every wound it inflicted, meditates on evil, and then begins to *act*. And the actions we take will give us access to the lost portions of our humanity. We will not gain this access through shooting dope or living among the redwoods, because this is not the way the universe works.

Mr. X
Houston

Off Dope

Dear Space City:
Have just read your June 6 - 19 issue. My comment is regarding the letter-writer signed "Houston" who wants a smoke-in in the city.

I think it would be helpful to run a full page article regarding the pros and cons on pot, acid, etc. Not from people who are completely down on drugs — but from those who have been experienced!

As a former user I will fight to the end to see that pot (along with that other shit) is the *last* (if at all) drug to be legalized. Like, man its not worth

it getting your mind fucked up for pleasures that are not infinite.
At least let those who are contemplating the use of pot know the beauty and the ugliness of it. And what can lie ahead ... You'll be doing a public service and perhaps keep a lot of people out of jail ... and the psycho wards.
Peace,
Scorpio

Wanted: Van or panel truck with or without window, Dave 522-4467.
David M. I LOVE YOU, Jenny P.
Janice needs rider to Los Angeles, leaving June 26 or 27. Call before 5, 621-4102;
Speaker Box — same size as Dual Showman cabinet made by H&H, two 15" Lansing speakers. Make offer or trade for car (running). Also have a shure microphone (PE 54) for \$40. Phone 774-8037, Don.
'69 Yamaha, T-50 CC - 58,000 miles. Call John, 464-5337.
Progressive thinking young couple seeking to meet other uninhibited couples, call Sharon at 465-6266.
Original Dobro 12-string steel diaphragm guitar, rare. 935-6036, Texas City.
The Safari Steakhouse at 4902 Richmond needs some waiters & a janitor. Waiters must be clean-shaven, long hair is acceptable. The janitor must be honest. Call Mimi or Sid, 621-4900.
Drummer - just got to town, need a job with rock group. Gene, 524-5537.
NOTICE: Homo Sapien Club is now organizing. Charter membership free for now. Call Billy, 771-0758.
For sale: '61 Valiant, four door, new tires - best offer. 529-6406, 2604 Whitney.
Run-a-ways or free spirits: 3 to 4 can sleep in my office at night if you keep it clean. Mr John, 224-0413.
Pat Dowell please call Marie Richards.
New gas stove & Frid. refrig for sale, \$70 for both items, 524-1484 eve.s
For sale: 1963 Buick Special station wagon - automatic, radio, V-6 engine. Good body & motor. \$150. 667-1649.
Friends of Jay Pollard or Jim Wisnant please call Ron at 522-5249. They need your help.

more unclassifieds p. 24

Anyone knowing of 50 or more acres of land anywhere in the Houston-Dallas-Austin area which might be used for a benefit festival please leave a message for Brian Grant, % Space City.	Ace Space City! reporters need portable tape recorders to continue their wondrous work - cassette recorders preferred, but anything will help. Free or Cheap. Call Space City! at 526-6257.
GARAGE SALE to benefit Pacifica, June 20 - 21 at 1844 Kipling. Bring some last minute things to donate or just come to buy. For info, 664-1838.	Women's Liberation Packet: 10 articles reprinted from various sources covering basic aspects of women's oppression. \$.60 benefit NY Women's Lib Center - mail to Graphics Collective, % Whalen, 2 Bank Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10014.
Will share my pad free for summer with college age guy in exchange for very light duties around house. 523-4502 after 5 pm weekdays, Robert.	Wanted to rent: Two-story unfurnished house in Montrose area, preferably 3 or 4 bedrooms & kitchen equipped with appliances. Wanted for two married couples with references if needed. Call Diane or Jimm at 626-1082 after 5 pm.
Private & class instruction in all psychic sciences - also yoga, sanskrit, self-hypnosis, organic gardening and herbs. 665-6994.	

Space City Unclassifieds

For a free ad, fill out the form and mail to Space City! 1217 Wichita, Houston, Texas 77004. Preference given to service and non-profit type ads.

FREE TO FOLKS (for now)

Space City! doesn't accept "sex ads". We believe that far from characterizing a position of sexual liberation, they are frequently exploitative of human sexuality, especially that of women. (Not all of them are exploitative, of course, but we don't know any simple guideline for determining which are and which aren't, and we don't have the time or energy to debate every ad.)

The people



Stereo 96 1/2

WXYZ FM The Robbitt, Howard Smith, John Rydgren, Dave Herman.



THE SECOND ANNUAL ATLANTA INTERNATIONAL POP FESTIVAL

JULY 3-4-5

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY

LEE MICHAELS
MOUNTAIN
TERRY REID
JOHN B. SEBASTIAN
RAVI SHANKAR
SPIRIT
TAOS
TEN YEARS AFTER
JETHRO TULL
JOHNNY WINTER

Featuring the following artists performing in person.

ALLMAN BROTHERS
B. B. KING
GINGER BAKER'S AIR FORCE
BALLIN' JACK
BLOODROCK
CACTUS
CAPTAIN BEEFHART & HIS MAGIC BAND
CHAMBERS BROTHERS
JUDY COLLINS
GYPSY
HAMPTON GREASE BAND
PROFUL HARUM
RICHIE HAVENS
JIMI HENDRIX

Atlanta International POP FESTIVAL

July 3-4-5 • Middle Georgia Raceway

Limited advance sale—\$14.00 per 3 day weekend ticket

None sold at the gate.

Free camping and parking at the Raceway with ticket.

Free camping in beautiful pecan orchards—country setting—clean air!—one of the largest fireworks shows ever held in the south—giant jam sessions featuring combinations of groups—many more groups—surprise guests—symposium of awareness with Yogi Bhaian and nationally known speakers—because this festival is much more than music—spend July 4 weekend with us in the country.

ELECTRIC COLLAGE LIGHT SHOW
GIANT FIREWORK DISPLAY

For tickets send certified check or money order, plus self-addressed, stamped envelope to
POP TICKETS P O Box 77407 Atlanta, Ge 30309

Please send _____ tickets at \$14 each or \$ _____ total

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THEATRE

"It's Your World, Noah," presented by the Theatre Co. in the Houston Room at UH, June 22 - 24, 8 pm. Students \$1, public \$1.50.

"The Emperor's New Clothes," a children's play, is presented on Sundays June 21 & 28 at 2:30 pm at the Jewish Community Center, 5601 S. Braeswood.

ISLE OF YOUTH

The third Venceremos Brigade to Cuba is being planned for August. 500 Americans, mainly students, will leave the U.S. in late July for four weeks of citrus fruit picking on the Isle of Youth. For info & applications, contact Sue at 526-6257.

Lecture on macrobiotics by Herman Aihara, editor of the macrobiotic magazine: Sunday June 21, 8 pm in the World Trade Bldg, 1520 Texas

Pacifica benefit GARAGE SALE, June 20 & 21 at 1844 Kipling. Bring last minute things to donate or just come to buy. There will be furniture & other things from an MGM movie prop. Info, 664-1838.

The Women's Liberation Front at UH will sponsor weekly discussions on the Women's Movement every Thursday through July at 7:30 pm at UH. For info call Lee Hucherson at 664-1682:

- June 18 Sexploitation of Women
- June 25 Attitudes toward Women
- July 2 Business Meeting
- July 9 Stereotypes of Women

Midwest Gay Liberation Conference in Chicago June 22 - 28. Free, accommodations provided, 337-0579.

Espiritu Institute presents "Encounter Groups" with William Schutz, author of JOY, in the Houston Room at UH, 8 pm Friday June 26. Tickets \$5, students \$3.

Folks interested in working on the Houston Switchboard please come to a meeting Monday June 22 at 7:30 pm at the Space City! office, 1217 Wichita.

On Tuesday June 23, 1-5 pm & 7-10 pm, in the Great Southern Life Ins Bldg, 3121 Buffalo Speedway, you can help in the battle for clean air. The Texas Air Quality Board will hold a public hearing to accept comment on air quality. In Pennsylvania, the demands of an overflow audience encouraged the Fed Govt to instruct the state to improve its standards. 526-2228 for more info. (-Earthworks, Box 1, Houston 77001.)

Houston Socialist Summer School. Fridays in San Jacinto Room at UH, 8 pm:

- June 19 Black Nationalism
- June 26 Marxist Economic Theory
- July 3 Women's Liberation

The Church of Universal Life and Truth meets every Sunday at 11 am. in the circular annex of the World Trade Bldg at Texas & Crawford. FREE

The Peace Committee of the Unitarian Church on Fannin holds vigils for all the war dead Weds at 7:30.

SPACE-IN listings are FREE. If you have a happening to list, Call Chris at 526-6257 or send it to us at 1217 Wichita, Houston 77004. Serve The People!

Welfare Rights Day, June 21 Sunday at 3 pm, Northside People's Center 1501 Brooks (225-4300), dinners served and entertainment provided. See page 6.

SPACE CITY

National High School Conference: June 22-26 in Chicago. Bring bedrolls and your head, and \$7 for food & printing costs. For more info call 665-3832 or 526-6257, also see p. 17. People going who have transportation please contact Space City!

FILMS

Alley Theatre Second Summer FILM FESTIVAL:

- "The Ritual" (Ingrid Bergman)
June 18 & 21, 8:30 pm
June 19 & 20, 7:30 and 9:30 pm
- "Gates of Hell" (Kinugasa, Japanese)
June 23 & 24, 8:30 pm
- "All These Women" (Bergman)
June 25, 8:30 pm
June 26, 7:30 & 9:30 pm
- "Black Orpheus" (Camus)
June 27, 7:30 & 9:30 pm
June 28, 7:30 pm
- "Winter Light" (Bergman)
June 30 & July 1, 8:30 pm
- "The Silence" (Bergman)
July 2, 8:30 pm
July 3, 7:30 & 9:30 pm

Jewish Community Center Films, Sundays & Wednesdays at 8 pm, 5601 S. Braeswood, \$1.75 (729-3200).

- June 21 IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT
- June 24 INTOLERANCE (D. W. Griffith, 1916)
- June 28 UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG
- July 1 HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME
- July 5 THE SECRET CEREMONY

University of Houston Film Series, Library Auditorium, Fridays at 8 pm, \$.50.

- June 19 Loneliness of a Long Distance Runner
- June 26 Young Aphrodites (Greece)
- June 26 Young Aphrodites (Greece, Koundouros)
- July 3 Masculin-Feminin (France, Godard)

PACIFICA

PACIFICA - KPFT-FM - 90.1

On the Friday June 19 Space City! show at 7 pm, collective member Thorne Dreyer raps with Chip Kiziah and Lynda Eubanks about survival institutions in Houston. Chip is organizing the new Houston Switchboard and Lynn is a prime mover of Houston Food Co-op.

Then on June 26 at 7 pm Space City! staffer Sue Mithun will rap with welfare mothers who are members of Houston's Welfare Rights Organization.

June 22, 7:30 pm: "Obscenity, Pacifica and the FCC"

June 25, 9 am: Lawyer Charles Garry raps at a benefit for the Black Panther Party.

June 27, all day: Special on the Thirteenth Fl Elevators

June 29, 2 pm: "Marijuana in its Historical and Sociological Perspective."

The Voice of Hope, a local radical weekly covering Houston's black community, has a show on Pacifica every Thursday evening at 7 pm.

June 21, 4 pm, Ch 8: Sounds of Summer: "The Memphis Birthday Blues Festival" with Bukka White, Mother Earth, John Fahey, Bar-Kays and others.

June 22, 7 pm, Ch 8: Spectrum - "An ounce of Prevention," a report of unusual community projects designed to improve the level of dental health.

June 28, 5 pm, Ch 2: Ideas in Focus - "Do we want sex education in our schools?"

June 28, 9 pm, Ch 8: The Advocates - So that women and men be able to share equally in family housework, should unions demand that everyone be given the option to work full or half time?

June 29, 8 pm, Ch 8: Black Journal - A look at the black artist; discussion of Black Panthers and the police; Masai Hewitt, minister of education for the Black Panther Party.

July 6, 10 pm, Ch 8: Viewpoint - Father Matt Menger, first American missionary priest in Laos, gives his viewpoint on that country after his 14 years there.

ROCK

THE WHO - June 20, 8 pm, Hofheinz Pavilion at UH. Tickets \$4, \$5, \$6 at Brook Mays & Houston Ticket S.

Steve Winwood & Traffic, Leslie West & Mountain, June 25, Hofheinz Pavilion UH.

RAY CHARLES at Jones Hall, June 27.

ATLANTA POP FESTIVAL, July 3, 4, 5. \$14 in advance to Box 77407, Atlanta Ga. 30309, free camping - Hendrix, Ginger Valley, Endel St Cloud, Ginger Baker, B.B. King, Procol Harum, Richie Havens, The Fish, too.

Houston Symphony Orchestra FREE at Miller Theater every Sun, Tues, & Thurs at 8:15 pm.

JOSHUA at the Cabaret, 3535 Westheimer, every night but Sundays ... music, drinks, \$1 adm, 622-9312.

Make it to MILBY PARK this Sunday June 21 for some fine sounds.



DO IT

WITH EACH NEW SUB. FREE COPY OF TALES OF HOFFMAN

BOOK OF JUICIEST MOMENTS FROM THE CHICAGO CONSPIRACY TRIAL

SPACE CITY! • 1217 WICHITA • HOUSTON TEXAS 77004

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZAPPED _____

5 BUCKS A YEAR 3 FOR GI'S FREE TO PRISONERS.

BACK ISSUES AND SAMPLE COPIES...25¢ each (includes mail expenses.)

Anyone needing a place to crash in Boulder, Colo, Call Greg, (303) 442-7804, 1200 College Ave, Boulder.

FOR SALE: Earth Surfboard, 7'10", good condition, no dings, the spaced ship model, cheap \$25. Kerry 723-2354

Baby clothes made to order. Knit or crocheted booties, sweaters, etc. Can make complete layette, very reasonable, will take trading stamps. Call Barbara, 649-2356.

Free kittens, corner Montrose & Fairview (1017 Fairview) apt 3.

Leaving June 20 to Vermont, need 1 or two riders (\$30 for 1, \$15 for 2). Ann, 723-5865.

Bootleg albums: live Stones, Dylan, Beatles, \$3 each. 643-5114.

The Midnight Special - an SDS Southern Regional Newsletter. \$3 a year from SDS, Box 2647, New Orleans La 70116. Make checks payable to: New Orleans Movement for a Democratic Society. Free sample copy on request.

Two girls need ride to Miami by June 24 or earlier. Will share expenses & help drive. Call Peggy, 524-0410.

Aspiring, young (20) writer with 2 yrs of college going for 4, needs a job where the pen is mightier than the sword! Write to: 1137 4th Ave N, Texas City.

Space City! staffers need wheels desperately - anyone with a dependable car for sale cheap please call, 526-6257.

CANADA? A good short summary of info, "Immigration to Canada & its relation to the Draft and the Military," is available from the Montreal Council to Aid War Resisters, Box 5, Succ Wsm, Montreal 215, Quebec, Canada. FREE

Space City! office needs typewriters, carpets/rugs, chair, a couch & esp fans. Free & in beautiful condition. 526-6257.

Have 4 brand new VW wheels, \$30 for 4 or \$7.50 each. Also 2 VW hubcaps, \$5 each. Dayna, 523-0559 after 5 pm.

Want to sell: Solid State portable stereo good condition, \$50 - Gerrard turntable, Charrie, 774-4914, 8-5 pm.

Acoustic guitar with case, \$10; wooden flute, \$15. Kevin, PA3-7324.

Looking for room, apt, big house with others, anything. As cheap as possible. Med center, Montrose, or UH area. Call Lind Butler, 667-0364.

In a future issue of Space City! we will do a thing on communes & communal living in Houston. If you want to help, or if you have experiences to relate to others, call us a 526-6257 soon please.

UNKLASSIFIEDS